

THE DIAL

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THE WORK OF THE DRAMA LEAGUE.

The Drama League of America, organized less than two years ago, and engaged in its work of propaganda since the autumn of 1910, is growing apace, and its influence is becoming more and more manifest in the field which it has chosen for its activities. It works mainly through the agency of women's clubs, and during its first year extended its enterprise into no less than thirty-one States of the Union, besides gaining members in Canada and in England. It has no paid workers, and the funds at its disposal are very limited, but with less than a thousand dollars of income it contrived, during its first season, to print and distribute 34,000 copies of its documents — courses for the study of the drama, reading lists, and lists of plays for children. Its publicity work was also furthered by some five hundred Chautauqua assemblies and teachers' institutes, and it was the occasion of many articles in the periodical press. This is a highly creditable record, and makes clear the fact that the League is a force to be reckoned with in the world of the theatre.

As is fairly well known by this time, the efforts of the organization are especially directed toward the discovery of the plays that are really worth while among the countless offerings of the theatres, and toward the task of acquainting its members and the general public with the results of its investigations. It aims to create, in every large city to which its work is extended, a substantial and dependable *clientèle* of playgoers who will be guided by its advice in the selection of the plays which they go to see. This is sought to be done by an admirable system of bulletins, prepared immediately after the first performance of a praiseworthy work, and mailed to the members of the League, besides being posted in many public places. In Chicago alone, these bulletins last year were sent to many thousands of persons and were displayed in places where many more thousands must have seen them. Fourteen plays were thus bulletined as deserving of support — not a large number, and probably not as many as might have been recommended, but enough for the needs of the average play-goer, who does not expect to see everything that is worth seeing, and must be grateful for having his attention directed to so

many commendable works. To quote from one of the League's circulars, "so uniformly does this *clientèle* respond to the call of the bulletin that managers have testified to the appreciable influence exerted," and "more than one manager has admitted that within forty-eight hours of the time the bulletins are in the mails the effect can be noticed at the box-office." We noticed the other day on the hoardings a poster proclaiming that a certain worthless production had *not* been bulletined by the Drama League, which seems in its way a fairly striking testimonial to the usefulness of the organization.

In view of the record of achievement just outlined, it is not surprising that the note of confidence, and even of jubilation, is sounded in the reports and prospectuses of the Drama League. It seems hardly too much to assert with its president, Mrs. A. Starr Best, that "If we can train the coming generation—the audiences of the next ten years—to appreciate and support good drama, to refuse to accept or attend the worthless or unworthy play, the problem of the theatre will have been solved. We shall not need specially endowed theatres to put on good plays—the managers at large will have to do it themselves in order to secure an audience. If the audiences of the next decade are trained to know a good play and utterly refuse a bad one, the worthless plays will die an ignominious death." The results thus confidently expected are to be brought about by a variety of methods, differing widely in their points of application, but all informed by a common educative purpose. The work of the League is organized in numerous departments, and some of its collateral activities may be briefly indicated. It has a committee on publicity which aims to enlist public speakers in many fields to speak of its work, and a large number of lecturers have already pledged themselves to this kind of support. It has committees for the collection of press-clippings, for securing the coöperation of clubs in the planning of their yearly programmes, and for getting articles into the magazines. It has membership and finance committees with functions related to the increase of its budget. It has a committee for the preparation of study-courses in the drama, one for the preparation of reading-lists for students, and one for the guidance of amateur actors in the selection of their plays. It has a junior department for the encouragement of work with children, both as theatre-goers and as readers or performers of plays. It also plans to publish a quarterly bibliography of the cur-

rent literature of the subject. These are some of the sections of a programme which in its entirety is fairly amazing, so curiously has it searched out the spots of least resistance in the apathy of the general public, and so intelligently has it provided for working upon them.

Two of the projects of the League call for more extended mention. One of these is the determination to do something for the miserable dramatic estate of the small community which has to be content with the occasional "one night stand" of the travelling company. Whoever has lived in, or even visited for a few days, one of our smaller towns knows how hopeless it is to expect anything of a creditable nature from the local "opera house" and its recurrent "shows." From one end of the year to the other, no such thing as a good play intelligently produced is ever visible in most of these places. What is needed in a town of this sort is an earnest local committee bent upon securing sufficient advance support for worthy productions to make it possible for their managers to bring them there without the certainty of disaster. "Walking the ties" is an exercise that does not appeal to the imagination of theatrical troupes, and an efficient local committee of Drama Leaguers should in many cases be able to see to it that the stranded companies are those that come without its encouragement. "Organize the audience in advance, and make it possible for the good attractions to visit your town without loss," is the slogan of this department of the League's activities. The other project to which we wish to direct special attention is that of seeing that Shakespeare's birthday is suitably celebrated this year, and in the years to come. This project, already far advanced in the case of Chicago, is one that should be applied to the needs of many other communities in the future, until the twenty-third of April comes to have in the minds of the young an appanage of those delightful associations which remain fixed in after life. The utterance of the very name of Shakespeare breathes a benediction to all who have once yielded to his spell, and his anniversary is as well worth commemorating in the festival spirit as any of the others that tradition has consecrated. Such an open-air pageant of Shakespearean groups as the school children of Chicago are preparing to produce about the statue of the poet in Lincoln Park is one of those things that lend spiritual grace to a community, and appeals to all that is deepest and most reverent in human nature.

These are stirring times for the drama in Chicago, which has never before witnessed any-

thing quite as interesting and significant as the present conjunction of the Irish Players from Dublin with the Drama Players of our own creating. The visiting company is giving us an illustration of folk-art of the most absolute sincerity in the most admirable form of presentation. The work done by Lady Gregory's players indicates clearly one of the two chief springs from which the regeneration of the drama must come. The work done by Mr. Donald Robertson's finely-balanced company indicates as the other spring the insistence upon dramas that time has adjudged to have permanent value. The two kinds of work complement each other, and together provide an object-lesson from which the public cannot fail to profit. It need not be said that the Drama League appreciates the opportunity thus offered for the practical furtherance of its aims, and that it is doing valiant work in arousing the public from its indifference in things theatrical, and in pointing the moral to be drawn from the two organizations in question. Whatever the financial outcome of the two experiments may prove to be, it will have been considerably bettered by the efforts made by the Drama League in their behalf.

WANTED: A CITY-BUILDER.

A great city ought to be something more than a lodging-place and restaurant for a million people. It ought to have a character of its own; it ought to be an expression of the best thought and life of those who dwell therein; its ways and walls ought to be a perpetual joy to them; it ought to be an inspiration as well as a possession, a pride and a shield against the rest of the world.

Except the sowing and reaping of crops, there is nothing in the material way that men do more important than building. It provides work and wages for many classes of men—architects, artisans, craftsmen, mechanics, laborers. It furnishes them with hearths about which their lives centre, and gives them innumerable picture-galleries outside to gaze upon. And when the life and glory have departed from a place, the ruins of its buildings draw the feet of travellers to wander among them. They are like broken caskets where rich scents have been confined and still exhale the perfume of the past. Nature itself has no memories, but a ruined temple or tower ever makes a brave fight for its founders or its families against oblivion.

The fascination of great cities,—what a wonderful thing it is! All roads led to Rome. For a thousand years or more its frontiers and its roofs, its theatres and its baths, its gardens and its thronged ways, glittered in the imaginations of all Europe, lured Gaul and Briton and Spaniard and African to the

central hearth of the race. The "lights of London" flare to-day all over England, and draw to them a steady stream of human moths. The nation is emptying into the town. The urban spell—the desire to be where life is fullest and brightest, the instinct for the society of crowds and the security of walls, the hope to breathe the intoxicating atmosphere where power and genius and art and beauty flourish, to be among them and have one's name blown abroad over the land,—this enchantment works as powerfully to-day as it has always done. "In respect of itself," says Touchstone of country life, "'t is a good life; but in respect that it is not at Court, it is naught." It takes a great mind or a heavy disposition to fight against the contagion of the crowd—to refuse to be caught in the whirlpool current of city life. Tamerlane the conqueror sent for Hafiz the poet and said to him: "Bokhara and Samarkand are the great cities of my realm: yet you, you sir, say in a song that you would give them both for the black mole on your girl's cheek." "Yes," answered Hafiz, "and it is such liberality as that which has reduced me to the state of destitution you see." After all, the song, or the story of the song, has outlived the cities.

This indrawing of a nation's blood to its heart is not the best thing for it, of course; but it seems to be inevitable. Augustus is said to have suggested to Virgil that he write his *Georgics* in order to attract the Romans back to their old rural life; and many statesmen have wrestled with the same problem since. Baron Munchausen's story of the black magnetic rock looming up in the ocean, which, when an unwary ship approached it, caused all the nails to fly out of the planking and left the vessel floating in fragments on the waves, may be taken as a symbol of what happens to many, very many, of those who yield to the city attraction.

But if human beings must live in cities, they ought to have the best kind of cities. Health, fitness, spaciousness; comfort and beauty in architecture; and something more than a mere hint of nature in trees and gardens, are necessary. People left to themselves huddle together,—as witness the many-storied houses of Rome, of old Paris, of Edinburgh, and the narrow streets and courts of scores of other cities. There is undoubtedly a charm and a picturesqueness in the gloom and haphazardness of such constructions. The accidental is often happier than the designed. Baron Haussmann swept away a good part of the romance of Paris when he remodelled that city. But democracy demands the best; it demands the healthfulness, the comfort, the room and privacy, which formerly the nobles only could obtain.

It demands these things, but it does not get them. It is doubtful whether the multitudinous rows of tiny houses, as much alike as pins in a paper, or the gloomy blocks of apartment buildings whose funereal appearance suggests that they are prepared for the urns of the departed, are much better than the

happy-go-lucky living-places of the past. Better arrangements for health, they may have; but their dreary monotony strikes terror into the beholder, and must reduce the vitality of those who live in them to the lowest ebb. One could only retain one's senses in them by being continually intoxicated.

Worse, perhaps, than our domestic architecture in America are our business avenues, with their medley of all styles—sham Greek, sham Gothic, sham Arabic, and the native dry-goods box set upon end and punched with holes. Our great public buildings have largely been kept respectable by being imitations, copies of similar structures abroad. At one time in our career we did build with charm and a certain originality. The old colonial erections, with their simple lines and hand-wrought details, stand out wherever they are found, in pleasing contrast with the furious and eccentric things around them. That America can ever produce an entirely new style in architecture, seems improbable; but some of our greatest buildings have an American note in them which differentiates them from anything done before. For instance, there is something in the great flights of steps to the Capitol at Washington which recalls that oldest architecture of America, the pyramidal buildings of Yucatan and Central America. And the great feature of the Capitol at Albany, the transverse stairways of the façade, is simply a transfiguration and glorification of the old Dutch stoop, the dominant thing in colonial architecture both in Albany and New York.

We have undoubtedly developed a new architectural note in the Babel-like towers of our great cities. Size is an element of power, and vertical height is the most impressive kind of size. These buildings are really impressive; under certain conditions of lighting or of weather, they are remarkably picturesque. But their details are generally bad,—the details of ordinary buildings forced out of all proportion. And against them is their unsubstantiability, apparent or real. It is a daring and inartistic thing to build towers and cliffs of cobwebs and lace-work.

Modern inventions in transportation and communication have entirely changed the conditions of the laying out of a great city. With the telephone and the automobile, there is no reason why newspapers should not be published in sylvan dells and stock exchanges have their habitat on wooded heights. But probably convenience will always dictate that a city should have a central nucleus, a limited area devoted entirely to the business needs of the community. But the domestic life of the people can be scattered over many square miles.

Of all the purposes of public good to which great private wealth can be devoted, there is probably none open to fewer objections than building. A man who puts up a fine structure of any kind not only gratifies himself, but improves his neighbor's property and gives pleasure to multitudes who may live or come in view of it. It seems a little remark-

able, therefore, that among the possessors of vast fortunes in America no one has come forward to build a city of his own, from the egg up. One of them might do what the great conquerors of the past did, or Constantine, or Peter the Great.

Imagine a modern City-Builder acquiring, in a favorable and dominating position in this country, a tract of land a hundred miles square. It might stretch from the mountains to the sea, and have every variety and diversification of surface—valleys, forests, lakes. What a pleasure it would be to assemble together the directing minds of such an enterprise—engineers, architects, landscape gardeners, masters of sociological and sanitary science—and with them plan the great design. Ordinary mortals haunt the cities of the past to draw from their memories sustenance for the heart and mind. In such a palace, we say, occurred this event of historic splendor and importance. From such a house went forth a romance which has warmed the world. At this tavern gathered together the wits and men of fame whose words are on our lips. But such a City-Builder as we imagine could almost dictate the course of events,—could develop glorious and beautiful happenings, as we do novel or perfect plants.

In the beginning it would be necessary to provide means of transportation and communication; to lay out roads and sewers and subways. The Road alone has hardly begun to be treated with decent attention by man. What possibilities of joy are in it—not merely in the roadbed itself, which may be supposed perfect in our dream city, but in its directions, its prospects, its enclosing trees and hedges and walls. Fruit-trees and flowers could be planted along it, free to all travellers. Bowers and seats and pavilions should be erected at points of best prospect or in places of secluded charm.

For our dream city should be a woodland city, a park city. There should be a great many more trees and flower-beds than human beings. Means of transportation the most direct and most unobtrusive should radiate from the more solidly-built central mart to every part of the domain. But the people should mainly live in delightful villages, on mountain-side or in valley, by lake or sea. And though the architecture of the buildings and houses should not be restricted to one style or mould, there should be a harmony of conception, a toning together of effects, which practically do not exist anywhere to-day in the modern world.

Such an ideal scheme might easily be realized by great wealth in the hands of a man of bold thought and unselfish devotion. But even if it is too vast to be practical, there is enough for such a man or men to do in transforming our present cities into really decent and delightful places of abode. Two-thirds, perhaps, of the architecture of our towns needs to be swept away, for simplicity and beauty to take its place. Streets should be more beautifully aligned, and the woods and grass made to march over many squalid areas.

CHARLES LEONARD MOORE.

CASUAL COMMENT.

BEWARE OF THE BEGUILING BOOK-AGENT, is the burden of a song that cannot be too often chanted in the ears of both private buyers of books and library officials. The February number of "Public Libraries" does well to print Miss Ange V. Wilner's cautions on the subject, as contained in a paper recently read before the Illinois Library Association. Subscription books, as has been repeatedly pointed out, should as a class be viewed with suspicion; and when the subscription book is offered by an agent the wise person becomes doubly suspicious. "It is a fact," says Miss Wilner, "that the most expensive way of buying subscription books is to buy of the book agent. We all know how the bargain catalogues tell us of subscription sets, 'publishers' price \$150, our price \$80,' etc., etc. You may remember that in 1910 the Appleton Co. offered their New Practical Cyclopedia at \$18 for the six volumes, selling only through book agents, but now they are selling the same work in the open market at \$9.75." The cajoleries of the modern salesman, trained in accordance with the latest psychological principles as set forth by Professor Scott and others, are indeed hard to withstand; but, as Miss Wilner further remarks, a later opportunity to buy at a reduced price the temptingly offered subscription book of real worth, will in most cases not be very long in presenting itself. Let us, then, harden ourselves to the blandishments of the sleek and plausible travelling salesman and patronize as a rule only our tried and trusty book dealer.

THE AIRY HEIGHTS OF AUTHORSHIP, of exceptionally gifted authorship, where the proverbial "plenty of room at the top" is forever destined to remain but scantily occupied, must offer to the few and fit such thrilling mountaineering as no alpine climber has ever experienced. A significant illustration of the ease with which these heights are scaled by the properly equipped, while the less sturdy and agile are left hopelessly in the rear, is offered by a curious experience of Dr. Mitchell's that has recently found its way into print. "Hugh Wynne" was in process of revision, and the author, not yet willing to part with the manuscript, sent to Mr. Gilder an elaborate synopsis of the story, offering the serial rights to "The Century" on certain terms. Mr. Gilder replied that acceptance was simply impossible since the magazine was made up for eighteen months ahead and a novel by another author was about to run in serial form. Two other prominent magazines were then approached, with like results. Then the Century Company was offered the book for immediate publication, and it was accepted unread. Five thousand copies were printed and a few sample copies had been sent out, when some members of the staff, after reading the romance, appealed to Mr. Gilder (who had meantime been to Europe and returned) to find out why the story had not first been turned to account as a serial in the magazine. The same reply was made as to the author himself; but the

editor took a copy of the book and read it. Sequel: Dr. Mitchell received a telegram announcing the acceptance of his terms, and serial publication began. What became of the other author and his crowded-out novel? Dr. Mitchell says he does not know.

NOTABLE LIBRARY CONFERENCES OF THE COMING SUMMER call for some skilful manipulation of the library worker's engagement schedule, and, in most instances, some close economy of time and money in order not to miss the good things that are going. Foremost in importance to American librarians is, of course, the annual A. L. A. conference, to be held this year at Ottawa, the second Canadian city having the honor to entertain the American Library Association, Montreal (in 1900) being the first. Then there are the various conventions of the State library associations, that in California at Lake Tahoe, June 17-22, in conjunction with the county librarians' conference, being among the most important. Furthermore, the yearly meeting of the Library Association of the United Kingdom at Liverpool in September will tempt our eastern librarians especially to indulge in an ocean voyage. Indeed, the honorary secretary, Mr. L. Stanley Jast, has already issued a general invitation to all and sundry American library workers to lend their aid, and their presence, in making the coming gathering an Anglo-American one. To obtain full particulars concerning programme and local arrangements the expecting attendant should address both Mr. Jast, at 24 Bloomsbury Square, London, W.C., and Mr. G. T. Shaw, the honorary local secretary, at the Liverpool Public Library. But how, one seems to hear asked, with a pitiful two or three weeks' vacation, and on an exiguous salary, is all this to be managed? Well, it is difficult, that's a fact.

ELIMINATION OF WASTE IN EDUCATIONAL EFFORT is of course desirable in every community. About a year ago the Council for Library and Museum Extension in Chicago issued an instructive booklet on the "Educational Opportunities of Chicago," with a view to the better coördination of the work of the many institutions engaged in promoting the city's intellectual life. Two years earlier there had appeared in Buffalo a pamphlet entitled "Means of Education and Culture Offered to Day Workers by the City of Buffalo." And now Mr. Walter L. Brown, librarian of the Buffalo Public Library, contributes a further utterance on the same general theme. "Educational Unity" is the title of a paper reprinted from the January "Bulletin of the American Library Association" after having been originally presented at a meeting of the Council of that association. The quintessence of the whole question is found in the following passage: "It is difficult to bring about a closer coöperation with the present lack of any central authority to exercise control. We believe the time has come to ask at least if some means to this end cannot be found, so far as it concerns the various institutions which receive

support from the municipalities. It might, perhaps, be brought about through the forming of an educational commission, which should at least advise the scope and direction of the efforts of such institutions. Such a commission might be made up of representatives from the governing boards of the different institutions, or the executive officers, or both, and in addition to formulating the lines of work, it might be a clearing house of suggestions for coöperation and extension." Mr. Brown's paper gives instances of wasteful duplication of activity in his own city, and a thoughtful reading of it can hardly fail to carry conviction.

THE CALIFORNIA COUNTY LIBRARY SYSTEM which has aroused such interest in the library world, resembles many of nature's most valuable products in being a plant of slow growth. From the latest issue of "News Notes of California Libraries" it appears that as yet only fourteen of the fifty-seven counties in the State have adopted the system, and that the current annual appropriations for its support range from fifteen thousand dollars in Alameda County to one hundred and twenty in Modoc. The number of branches maintained varies from twenty-six in Sacramento County to an inappreciable number indicated by a blank in four of the other counties. It is not surprising to find the northern and central counties more active in this movement than are the southern. An examination of applicants for county librarianships has recently been held at the State Library and at the Los Angeles Public Library, and in this connection the following official announcement is of interest: "Experience has shown that only persons who have lived in the State and have done library work in a way to gain a personal knowledge of California conditions really understand the county library plan for California. The aim of the examination is to see how thorough is the applicant's knowledge of the conditions under which the county library work must be carried on, and of the problems to be met in the work as it is actually being done in this State. . . . And those who do understand what we are doing and what we hope to do, will not find the examination difficult." That personality and appearance count for something in the examination appears from the examining board's insistence upon a personal interview with the candidate — an "oral examination" they call it.

AN INSTANCE OF LITERARY PIRACY perhaps already familiar to some of our readers is the cheap, paper-covered, wretchedly-printed "Love Adventures of a Milkmaid," with no indication of authorship, appealing by the crude illustration on its cover to the class of readers with whom questions of authorship are quite irrelevant. The book proves to be a transmogrification of Mr. Thomas Hardy's story of nearly thirty years ago, "The Romantic Adventures of a Milkmaid," the typographical errors in the anonymous reprint being such as would probably make the author shudder if he were to encounter a

copy — which he probably never will. Nevertheless, though it may not be as great an honor to be pirated in America as to be lawfully reprinted by Tauchnitz in Germany, yet it ought not to be altogether displeasing to find one's literary wares so valuable as to be worth stealing. Would not the elder Dumas, if he were alive now, enjoy the spectacle of his multitudinous cheap reprints, and even the sight of those sufficiently numerous novels, like "The Countess of Monte Cristo," which enterprising publishers have fathered upon him just because his name is one to conjure with? . . .

THE SEABOARD AIR LINE FREE TRAVELLING LIBRARY SYSTEM carries in its very name a pleasing suggestion of largeness and beneficence and of expeditious, businesslike methods, so that one conceives an immediate desire to be a resident on this same Seaboard Air Line of freely-circulating literature. The system was organized by the late Mr. St. John, vice-president and general manager of the Seaboard Air Line Railway, which binds together with ribbons of steel six of our Southern states where the scarcity of library facilities, and indeed of any sort of reading matter, is extreme. This first of free travelling library systems in the South, financially aided by Mr. Carnegie and enjoying the able superintendence of Mrs. Eugene B. Heard of Middleton, Georgia, has acted as a potent factor in bringing about library legislation in the six commonwealths concerned, and hundreds of small towns and of public schools have been moved to establish permanent libraries of their own. And so it appears that the big railroad system is not always and in all respects an all-devouring octopus of conscienceless greed. For further interesting details of the growth of library extension in the United States the reader should consult the late public document on that subject prepared by Mr. John D. Wolcott, acting librarian of the national Bureau of Education, and now separately reprinted from the current Report of the Commissioner of Education.

IN HER SECOND CENTURY OF LITERARY ACTIVITY, Miss Caroline A. White, one hundred and one years young, puts to shame those of us who pusillanimously entertain even the bare thought of beginning to take in sail at the half-century line, or at the sixtieth or even the seventieth milestone. In the quiet and refinement of her home at Upper Norwood, Miss White is reported to be still busy with her pen when the impulse to write visits her. A voluminous magazine contributor, she has put forth but one book, "Sweet Hampstead," dealing with the historic, literary, and artistic associations of London's northern suburb, and enjoying sufficient vogue in its day to get into a second edition. Befriended and encouraged by Thomas Hood, Miss White sent her first literary venture to Douglas Jerrold's "Shilling Magazine," which accepted it; and she recalls with satisfaction that she never had a manuscript returned either from that periodical or from "Ainsworth's Magazine." In the middle of last century she assumed the editorship of

"The Lady's Companion," and continued to edit the paper for sixteen years, when the proprietor died and publication ceased. Naturally she has many interesting recollections of Hood and other writers of his time.

NOTEWORTHY NEGRO SCHOLARSHIP that might well puzzle and confound the experts in heredity and eugenics was that of the late Edward Wilmot Blyden, A.M., D.D., LL.D., a native West Indian of purest Ethiopic strain, a rejected applicant for admission into some of our colleges about 1850, and soon afterward heard of from Liberia, as having gained an education there and risen to the presidency of Liberia College. The secretaryships of state and of the interior in the Liberian government were at different times held by him, also the commissionership to this country from Liberia; and after resignation of his college presidency in 1884 he took up independent work among the Mohammedans of Sierra Leone. Proficiency in eight languages, including Hebrew, Greek, Latin, and Arabic, was acquired by him, his specialty being Arabic. Author of several scholarly works and many lesser productions, he enjoyed the acquaintance of scholars of distinction and other noted men. What pre-natal or post-natal influence was it that so compellingly turned to literature and learning this descendant of countless generations of African savages?

JANE AUSTEN ON THE AMATEUR STAGE, as presented recently by the Mount Holyoke College girls in Mrs. Steele Mackaye's dramatization of "Pride and Prejudice," is reported a more pronounced success than might have been expected, and indeed than was actually expected, in the case of a play so little dramatic in its action, so dependent upon portrayal of character of a not very demonstrative sort. Undoubtedly the sympathy and the culture of the audience contributed almost as much as the clever acting of the college seniors to the hearty enjoyment of the evening. The departure from the usual custom of presenting an original play lent additional interest to the occasion. The simple scenery required was designed and painted by members of the class, the chief outside help apparently being in the matter of costumes of the eighteenth century. Altogether, the preparation of the piece must have been to the students participating quite as valuable, in the way of education, as a formal course in eighteenth century English literature.

A HISTORY OF THE BOSTON PUBLIC LIBRARY has been prepared by the librarian, Horace G. Wadlin, Litt.D., and published in a handsome octavo volume by the trustees. Beginning with the first agitation started for a free library by the mercurial Alexandre Vattemare, the philanthropic Frenchman who visited Boston in 1841 and conveyed to the city a gift of books from Paris, the history traces the increasingly rapid growth of the library idea and of the library itself down to the present time, with appreciative sketches of its deceased benefactors and

officials of distinction. From the first librarian's first report it appears that, so far as was known, not "in any instance a wilful, and in only one instance an accidental, injury was done to a book, and in the latter case the damage was voluntarily and cheerfully made good," and only one book was lost, and that was paid for. In the record of city appropriations for the library's maintenance for the ten years from 1901 it is pleasing to note two instances in which the amount granted considerably exceeded the amount asked for, while in every other instance the response has been generous, either equalling or falling but little short of the demand. The people of Boston value their splendid library and give it their loyal support. Excellent portraits and views, with a map showing the location of the library and its branches and stations, and a full index, are noteworthy features of this elaborate account of our oldest large public library.

THE MULTIPLICATION OF ADVANCED STUDIES, which in the last decade surpasses all that was undertaken of that sort in the preceding century, still goes forward in a kind of geometrical progression. At the University of Wisconsin alone the seeker for special knowledge is lured by such variously attractive courses as these lately announced for the second semester of the year: Semitic epigraphy, the historical background of the gospels, the appreciation of Latin poetry, the topography of Rome, the philosophy of art, typical theories of life, contemporary Asiatic politics, European government, industrial evolution, the distribution of wealth, the biology of water supply, practical hygiene and sanitation, industrial bacteriology, journalism for technical students, the teaching of English composition, colloidal chemistry, advanced geography, and a graduate course in geology. Thus, but in greater wealth of detail than can here be indicated, do star-eyed science, divine philosophy, and the delights of literature combine to promote the intellectual life in this our so-called materialistic age.

THE INTRICACIES OF COPYRIGHT are enough to bewilder the average person. The new British Copyright Act, as printed for circulation by the Society of Authors, fills seventeen large pages of rather fine print, divided into sections, sub-sections, and sub-sub-sections. Among the manifold provisions of this praiseworthy act the eye alights on such minutely particular, but probably not too particular, clauses as the following: "'Infringing,' when applied to a copy of a work in which copyright subsists, means any copy, including any colorable imitation, made or imported in contravention of the provisions of this Act." "For the purposes of the provisions of this Act as to residence, an author of a work shall be deemed to be a resident in the parts of His Majesty's dominions to which this Act extends if he is domiciled within any such part." And all these clauses, and subsidiary clauses, were needed merely to assert a workman's right to the product of his toil!

COMMUNICATIONS.

A MODEL JAPANESE POEM.

(To the Editor of THE DIAL.)

It is, no doubt, well understood, in literary circles in America, that a Japanese poem is, like Japanese art, quite unique. In fact, versification in Japan is considered one of the fine arts. And "versification" is an appropriate term, for a Japanese poem is generally manufactured. There are certain very rigid forms, and only a few, for verse; and these forms are well known by all fairly educated Japanese. In schools, moreover, the Japanese are carefully taught both the theory and the practice of versification. Therefore, it may be said that, in Japan, *poeta et nascitur et fit*.

The most common form of a Japanese poem is that called *tanka*, or "tiny ode," which consists of only thirty-one syllables, arranged in five verses of respectively five, seven, five, seven and seven syllables. Such a brief poem must necessarily be quite concise and suggestive or impressionistic. It has been truly said that a Japanese poem is a picture, or even only the outline of a picture, to be filled in by the imagination. And this must be even more positively affirmed of the *haiku*, which contains only the seventeen syllables of the first three verses of the *tanka*. And yet it is possible to express, or rather to suggest, a very beautiful scene in only seventeen syllables. One excellent example of this tiniest form is the following:

"Kare-eda ni
U no tomari keri
Aki no kure."

Which means literally:

"On a withered branch
A crow 's perching
An autumn evening."

It does not take a very strong imagination to fill out that picture.

For an example of the longer form, I should like to present one which received high honors at the recent Imperial Poetry Contest in the Palace. The subject given out by His Imperial Majesty was "A Crane on a Pine," although, from the indefiniteness of Japanese words, either or both of those nouns might be plural. Over 29,000 *tanka* on this subject were sent in to the Imperial Household Department; but only fifty-eight were selected as eminently worthy, and only twenty-one enjoyed the rare distinction of being read in the presence of His Majesty. Among these was one by an old man, a primary school teacher in the country; it reads as follows:

"Ashitatsu mo
Moto wo wasurenu
Kokoro yori
Su-tachishi matsu wa
Taezu touramu."

Now, it may be well to proceed with an analysis of this poem word by word, somewhat in the present fashion of parsing *ad nauseam* and dissecting to pieces the real masterpieces of English literature. In this case, however, such a course is quite necessary to an appreciation of the conciseness and suggestiveness of this "tiny ode."

"Ashitatsu" is a poetical word for "crane"; "mo" is emphatic and means "also" or "even"; "moto" is "origin" or "birthplace"; "wo" is the sign of the objective case; "wasurenu" means "forgetting-not";

"kokoro" is "heart" or "desire"; "yori" is a post-position meaning "from"; "su-tachishi" means "nest-left"; "matsu" is "pine"; "wa" is an emphatic particle, often indicating the subject, or the important word, of a sentence; "taezu" means "continually," "constantly"; and "touramu" means "visit."

A literal translation, verse by verse, with the same number of syllables in each line as in the original, reads as follows:

"The old crane also,
Forgetting not his birthplace,
Very willingly
The pine with the nest he left
Continually visits."

Professor Murata, one of my colleagues in the First Higher School, has favored me with a poetical translation, as follows:

"The crane, forgetting not his dear old home,
Oft comes unto the nest on yonder pine
Wherein his mother taught him first to fly."

ERNEST W. CLEMENT.

Tokyo, Japan, February 2, 1912.

ST. ANTHONY'S SERMON TO THE FISHES.

(To the Editor of THE DIAL.)

In the Warner Library of American Literature, Vol. XLI, page 16,700, appears a poem—perhaps doggerel in form—entitled "St. Anthony's Sermon to Fishes," which is marked "anonymous." It opens as follows:

"Saint Anthony, at church,
Was left in the lurch;
So he went to the ditches
And preached to the fishes," etc.

Most of the verses end with the refrain:

"No sermon beside
"Had the carps" (eels, pikes, etc.) "so edified."

Though when the sermon is ended, it comes to this:

"Much delighted were they
But preferred the old way."

I once had what was, on the whole, a much worthier rendition of this legendary tale—just a waif clipped from some paper,—which is now hopelessly lost. Either the same author tried again; or one writer's scheme was before the other; or, as is most probable, both translated quite literally from some foreign source. As I remember, that too was anonymous, but it began:

"Saint Anthony, one day, found the church empty Sunday,
So he goes to the river, a discourse to deliver."

Then it details how the fish

"Came swimming and squirming in shoals to the sermon."

In this form, however, the common refrain is

"But all said they never
Heard sermon so clever."

Even when the carps "went back to their carping," "the eels to good living," "the pikes to their thieving," etc.,

"Yet all said they never
Heard sermon so clever."

I should be very glad to know from any of your readers where the latter form of the poem can be found, or to see it reproduced,—still more to learn whence, if it can be ascertained, the two were derived or translated, as embodying the quaint old legend of the good saint of Padua.

S. T. KIDDER.

McGregor, Iowa, Feb. 23, 1912.

The New Books.

A HERITAGE OF AMERICAN PERSONALITY.*

If in this era, when our minds are bent upon peace, there be anything we can find to admire in war, it is that nobility in human character which the dire stress of conflict sometimes reveals. What chiefly we look for in battle is murderous hatred; the more, then, can we appreciate those spirits which touch its pitch and yet are not defiled, which radiate instead an unsuspected "sweetness and light." Our American Civil War is one of the awful tragedies of history; yet from it rise two personalities that go far to redeem the havoc of the struggle. We shall never think back upon that time without a shudder; yet we shall never forget that it gave us Lincoln and Lee.

The character of Lincoln, though by no means universally understood, has been studied from many angles and appraised at something near its proper value. Not so with Lee. The Southern chieftain has been viewed in the main from but two standpoints, and these have been more or less extreme. The average man in the North has had a conception of him hardly flattering; the average man in the South has had a different conception, but one not much closer to the truth. Too few have thought of Lee in connection with our national life and traditions. Something more than a year ago the present writer expressed the belief that "if the American people would repair their greatest neglect of the legacy derivable from a single character in their history, they would have to acquaint themselves thoroughly with the real nature of Lee." At that time there was but one volume on Lee—the "Recollections and Letters" by his son—which offered the means of adequate insight; and this volume afforded the material for judgment rather than the final utterance itself. Recently, however, two books have appeared, which, taken together, are well-nigh if not entirely definitive. They are complementary to each other; they issued from the press almost simultaneously; one is the work of a "F. F. V." student of Lee's, while the other was written by a descendant of a well-known family of Massachusetts abolitionists.

Mr. Page's volume was begun as an enlarge-

*ROBERT E. LEE: MAN AND SOLDIER. By Thomas Nelson Page. With portrait and maps. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons.

LEE THE AMERICAN. By Gamaliel Bradford, Jr. Illustrated. Boston: Houghton Mifflin Co.

ment of his previous work, "Robert E. Lee, the Southerner." It did not stop with that, however; it "finally assumed the proportions of a biography"—an unusually full and fascinating one. It adds to the treatment of Lee's personal character, the theme of the earlier book, an elaborate study of his military career and of "his relation to the civil power of the Confederate Government."

It has, unfortunately, some faults, both external and internal. The former are due to a slight carelessness in the details of literary composition. They are partly excused by the largeness of the author's undertaking; but surely so good a literary artist as Mr. Page should not perpetrate a sentence such as "No more were Jackson or Johnston," nor should he head a chapter "Lee's Audacity—Antietam and Chancellorsville," when the chapter is devoted *in toto* to the first-named battle. He has, further, a provoking habit—largely to be explained by his method of arrangement—of discussing a given point on the instalment plan, with long intervals of foreign matter between the several instalments. Readers would be better satisfied if the explanation of such questions as Hooker's indecision at Chancellorsville and Grant's relations with Butler were concentrated in single passages instead of being dispersed over much space.

The internal faults are more serious, because they impair in some measure the high value of the volume. Mr. Page disclaims any purpose of panegyric, and his attitude toward the people of the North is that which Charles Francis Adams, Lincoln's minister to Great Britain, expressed toward Southerners: "They also are my countrymen." Yet one cannot help feeling that he holds a brief for Lee and for Virginia. His contention that final success is not the test of military genius is, in the light of his reference to Hannibal and Napoleon, reasonable enough; but we may admit Lee's greatness without maintaining that his generalship was flawless. The study of Lee's character shows the same tendency to exaggerate: Lee comes about as near the ideal as anyone could wish, but he was a real human being after all. And why so many commendations of Virginia, when the object of our scrutiny is the individual hero? Mr. Page halts between two opinions: he wishes to show us the great superiority of the man, and at the same time he is anxious to bring up the State to the same exalted height. Our suspicions are aroused when we read, "Lee's character I deem absolutely the fruit of the Virginian civilization which existed in times past."

Then follow statements that we cannot reconcile. He calls Lee "The noblest gentleman of our time"; yet elsewhere he asserts that "noble as he was, ten thousand gentlemen marched behind him who, in all the elements of private character, were his peers." It is a pity that fervor and a divided purpose mar in some degree the fine disinterestedness and symmetry of the work.

But when these reservations have been made, there is still a vast deal in the volume which is altogether praiseworthy. The accounts of Lee's various campaigns are full and interesting. By a happy device, the author sketches the main outlines of each, then tells of it again at much greater length, in painstaking detail, and with constant attention to the exact movements of each corps and division. In this way general information is followed by that which is minute, and the reader need not stop for the latter unless he chooses. Along with the operations in the field is unfolded a knowledge of the extraordinary difficulties under which Lee labored. It is something of a revelation to learn how great an advantage the Union forces possessed in having a navy constantly at their disposal. It is equally surprising to know how important it was to the Confederacy to protect the Tredegar Iron Works at Richmond. More astonishing still is the information we obtain of how Lee was hampered by the inefficiency of the Confederate government. The government had theories about making the war one of pure defense; it hoped that by refusing to ship cotton to Europe it could force recognition; it tried to hold the entire country, instead of concentrating its armies; it insisted that the army elect its officers; it failed to punish desertion; it forbade Lee to pick his own chief of staff; it cramped his strategy by forcing him to submit his plans for approval; and it managed miserably the forwarding of supplies. Mr. Page maintains that Lee would certainly have made a third invasion of the North had his troops had proper shoes and clothing, and that he would have struck Grant a fatal blow in the Wilderness had not his men been so widely dispersed for subsistence. In the face of such obstacles, and of well-equipped armies numerically stronger than his own, Lee's struggle was truly heroic and pathetic.

The key to Lee's character Mr. Page finds in its likeness to that of Washington, Lee's model. He was a humane, self-sacrificing, pious man—if possible, more pious even than Jackson. The secret of his life lay in his re-

liance on God and in the precepts he conveyed to his son: "To be obedient to all authority, and to do his duty in everything, great or small." His serene dignity and purpose to serve shone forth resplendent in defeat. "He was indicted for treason by a grand jury composed partly of negroes"; "to his death he remained 'a prisoner on parole.'" Yet he set calmly about his task of healing discord and building up the devastated South. High positions and large salaries were offered him—"everything," said his daughter, "but the only thing he will accept: a place to earn honest bread while engaged in some useful work." Finally he became president of a struggling denominational college, and gave the rest of his life to its betterment and that of its students. His salary was only \$1,500 a year; but he rejected another offer of lucrative employment with these words: "I have led the young men of the South in battle; I have seen many of them die on the field; I shall devote my remaining energies to training young men to do their duty in life."

Mr. Bradford, far more than Mr. Page, has the sense of Lee's character as a part of our national inheritance. He regards it not as a sectional but as our common possession. His dedication reads:

"To the young men both of the North and of the South who can make or unmake the future of the America of Washington, of Lincoln, and of Lee."

Three other passages that I cannot forbear quoting at length show the depth of his insight and the rightness of his attitude:

"Abandon all these local animosities, and make your sons Americans. What finer sentence could be inscribed on the pedestal of Lee's statue than that? Americans! All the local animosities forgiven and forgotten, can we not say that he too, though dying only five years after the terrible struggle, died a loyal, a confident, a hopeful American, and one of the very greatest?"

"One was a man of the eighteenth century, the other of the nineteenth; one of the old America, the other of the new. Grant stands for our modern world, with its rough business habits, its practical energy, its desire to do things no matter how, its indifference to the sweet grace of ceremony and dignity and courtesy. Lee had the traditions of an older day, not only its high beliefs, but its grave stateliness, its feeling that the way of doing things was almost as much as the thing done. In short, Grant's America was the America of Lincoln, Lee's the America of Washington. It is in part because of this difference, and because I would fain believe that without loss of the one we may some day regain something of the other, that I have given so much thought to the portrayal of Lee's character and life."

"America in the twentieth century worships success, is too ready to test character by it, to be blind to those faults success hides, to those qualities that can do with-

out it. Here was a man who failed grandly, a man who said that 'human virtue should be equal to human calamity,' and showed that it could be equal to it, and so, without pretense, without display, without self-consciousness, left an example that future Americans may study with profit as long as there is an America.

"A young sophomore was once summoned and gently admonished that only patience and industry would prevent the failure that would inevitably come to him through college and through life.

"But, General, you failed," remarked the sophomore, with the inconceivable ineptitude of sophomores.

"I hope that you may be more fortunate than I," was the tranquil answer.

"Literature can add nothing to that."

In reaching an understanding of Lee's character, Mr. Bradford has discarded legend and engaged in exhaustive research. "A complete bibliography of sources," he declares, "would be practically a bibliography of the war literature both Northern and Southern." Yet he does not present, as does Mr. Page, in epic narrative a multitude of facts about Lee's career. Nor does his familiarity with the background of general conditions upon which Lee's actions were projected—his knowledge of the social and moral issues, and of the larger phases of the technical and administrative problems—lure him from his peculiar theme. Happily, we are promised the fruitage of these by-studies in a subsequent volume, "Portraits of the Confederacy." Wise readers will not expect the forthcoming studies to reveal any such ideal as Lee. The other leaders had merits and weaknesses: we may be sure Mr. Bradford will be blind to neither. He will show the men as they were,—and that is all we can ask.

Here, as I have suggested, Mr. Bradford has made it his purpose to portray Lee's soul. He has shown this in the various relations suggested by the titles of all the chapters save one: "The Great Decision," "Lee and Davis," "Lee and the Confederate Government," "Lee and his Army," "Lee and Jackson," "Lee in Battle," "Lee as a General," "Lee's Social and Domestic Life," "Lee's Spiritual Life," and "Lee after the War." It will be seen that Mr. Bradford falls in with the new school of writers who in their treatment of historical figures lay stress upon character rather than upon deeds. So vital and so valuable is this aim, and so successful is Mr. Bradford in carrying it out, that readers will be especially interested in his own comments on his method of approach. These comprise an attractive and illuminating appendix, "Lee and Psychography." He says:

"What I have aimed at in this book is the portrayal of a soul. We live in an age of names, and a new name has recently been invented—psychography. This means,

I suppose, an art which is not psychology, because it deals with individuals, not general principles, and is not biography, because it swings clear of the formal sequence of chronological detail, and uses only those deeds and words and happenings that are spiritually significant."

After explaining the dangers, both subjective and objective, that threaten the psychographer's poise, he maintains that the chief advantage in studying great men is in finding their resemblance to ordinary mortals. He parts company with the believers in Lee's absolute perfection when he shows us that Lee was the barest trifle aloof, and that the invasion proclamations were prompted by sound common-sense as well as by lofty principles. But the purpose is not to belittle his subject. It is rather to inspire us. The process need not be, as might seem, disillusioning. Mr. Bradford's method is that of thorough sanity; yet he finds Lee "a human being as lovable as any that ever lived." "I have loved him," he declares, "and I may say that his influence upon my own life, though I came to him late, has been as deep and as inspiring as any I have ever known."

Mr. Bradford's chapter on "The Great Decision" shows us that Lee's actions were guided "strictly and loftily by conscience." The severest test came at the outbreak of hostilities. Then, as always, Lee excluded personal considerations; but he was not satisfied with either party. "While I wish to do what is right," he wrote, "I am unwilling to do what is wrong at the bidding of the South or of the North." He felt that the destruction of the old balance between local and central authority would "be an end to Republican government in this country"; on the other hand, he considered slavery "a moral and political evil"—an evil which a decision for the South would force him to uphold. "It is precisely this network of moral conditions," affirms Mr. Bradford, "that makes his heroic struggle so pathetic, so appealing, so irresistibly human. . . . Lee is one of the most striking, one of the noblest tragic figures the world ever produced." The most perfect comment on his life is his own statement that to do our duty is "all the pleasure, all the comfort, all the glory we can enjoy in this world."

The chapters on Lee's relations with Davis, with the Confederate government, with his army, and with Jackson, are absorbing. Of these, the first two show his fine modesty and courtesy; they also show his patience under trying difficulties that lead Mr. Bradford to write, "He was never free." The third explains his extraordinary hold upon his men through the confidence he inspired, his personal magnetism, his

own love for his soldiers, and his recognition of the fact that he was leading an army of American freemen. The fourth shows his wisdom in dealing with the most inflexible personalities. Nothing is more characteristic of him than the suggestion through which he reconciled differences between Jackson and A. P. Hill: "He who has been the most aggrieved can be the most magnanimous and make the first overture of peace."

The chapter on "Lee in Battle" reveals to us again that nice balance of Lee's gifts which accounts for Alexander's dictum "Probably no man ever commanded an army and at the same time so entirely commanded himself." The treatment of "Lee as a General" shows the enormous difficulties with which he had to contend, and finds four outstanding military qualities: organizing power, boldness, rapidity and perhaps energy of action, and a knowledge of human nature. The last quality enabled him to deal effectively with subordinate and foe alike. Mr. Bradford thinks it the chief of his military merits, and hence believes Colonel Henderson's words are the most satisfying eulogy: "He was the clearest-sighted soldier in America."

In "Lee's Social and Domestic Life" we see his dignity, not stiff and pompous, but natural, and softened by the inborn deference of the true democrat. He had charm and thoroughgoing kindness; his inherent moderation bordered a little on reserve. In "Lee's Spiritual Life" we learn that the bent of his character was "absolutely moral and practical." He had passions and sensibilities, but he kept them under control. Perhaps he was a little too precise, a little too scrupulous; yet we like to think of him as worrying a little after Gettysburg because he could not lay his hands upon officials to whom he might pay his taxes. He had no desire for rank or honors, no jealousy, no impatience under criticism, no wish to justify himself at the expense of others even when those others were at fault. His religion was "a pure and vivifying light"; it was compact of love. God was the cardinal fact of his life.

"Lee before the War" is the only chapter which is largely narrative. It further traces early influences and the growth of high motives which were to govern him so thoroughly when his role became conspicuous. "Lee after the War" presents a period as instructive and inspiring as any in his life. Whatever he did was sure, as Grant asserted, to have tremendous influence in the South. What, then, shall we say of his restraint, of his hopefulness, of the

fact that, "so far as his limited opportunities will allow us to judge, he was a thinker in education as he was a thinker in war"? His programme was one of constructive labor: "Tell them they must all set to work, and if they cannot do what they prefer, do what they can."

A summary so meagre as has here been given is likely to mislead. It is earnestly recommended that every good citizen, every student of worthy personality, read for himself Captain Lee's "Recollections and Letters" of his father, Mr. Page's absorbing biography, and Mr. Bradford's study of Lee's inmost character. The last must be considered an altogether indispensable book. Its discriminating analysis is supported by a wealth of humanized evidence and vital illustration, and it gives a superb and convincing portrayal of the actual soul of Lee. One wonders as he reads it whether the resurrection of human character is not almost the equal of great creative writing—especially when the character resurrected is one so noble as is here portrayed.

GARLAND GREEVER.

THE LATEST EDITION OF THACKERAY.*

There have already been at least six noteworthy editions of Thackeray's complete works, beginning with the "Library Edition" of 1867-9, and ending with the "Biographical Edition" of 1898-9—two editions for each decade from 1869 to 1899, with innumerable cheaper reprints of either the whole or a part of the great novelist's writings. To these numerous editions is now added another, the "Centenary Edition de Luxe," enriched with notes of both biographical and bibliographical interest from the competent pen of Mr. Lewis Melville, and not only reproducing the original Thackeray illustrations and some others by artists of his time, but also presenting a new series of drawings, some five hundred in number, by Mr. Harry Furniss. The volumes are substantial octavos, attractively bound in blue and gilt, and sufficiently capacious to contain even the longest of the novels within the covers of a single book each. The "Vanity Fair," for example, runs to seven hundred and forty-six pages, with Thackeray's drawings in the text and Mr. Furniss's in full-page plates.

Worthy of more than brief mention is the

* THE WORKS OF WILLIAM MAKEPEACE THACKERAY. Centenary Edition de Luxe. With bibliographical introductions by Lewis Melville, and five hundred new plates by Harry Furniss. In twenty volumes. New York: The Macmillan Co.

"Artist's Preface" with which each volume is provided, and wherein the latest illustrator of Thackeray takes the reader into his confidence and points out some of the peculiar difficulties confronting the pictorial interpreter of the novelist's works. In preparing illustrations for "Vanity Fair," for instance, shall the modern artist bring his designs into some harmony with Thackeray's own and clothe his characters in early Victorian costume, or shall he risk the discord of letting his historically correct drawings clash with the accompanying Victorian conceptions? Strange enough to us now is Thackeray's explicit reason for preferring contemporary costume to that of a generation earlier, the actual period of the story. "When I remember the appearance of people in those days," he says in a footnote at the end of his sixth chapter, "and that an officer and lady were actually habited like [illustration inserted], I have not the heart to disfigure my heroes and heroines by costumes so hideous, and have, on the contrary, engaged a model of rank dressed according to the present fashion." As Mr. Furniss takes occasion to observe, we of the present day look back upon the early Victorian monstrosities of crinoline and other peculiarities of dress as exceedingly unbecoming, whereas the costume of the Waterloo period strikes the eye as unusually pleasing, and has, moreover, in ladies' dress at least, a certain similarity to fashions not unknown to the twentieth century. Consequently the costumes he has drawn are not so strange and repellent to the modern reader as are those of 1845, drawn by the author himself.

That Thackeray was by no means the ideal illustrator of his own more serious works, no one will deny; and this is attributed by Mr. Furniss to "the fact that he thoroughly enjoyed throwing off unconsidered trifles, slight caricatures and fanciful suggestions for initial letters and tail-pieces, but that illustrating novels worried him. He was never satisfied with his own or other artists' rendering of his heroines, and I doubt if I would have dared to illustrate him had I lived in his day." But that it was not merely his heroines who gave trouble to Thackeray the draughtsman, is of course apparent even to a casual observer. In his very first illustration to "Vanity Fair," the vignette accompanying the ornamental initial at the beginning of the first chapter, he depicts an equipage absurdly out of harmony with his written description of it in the opening paragraph. The "two fat horses" are the smallest of ponies;

and the "fat coachman," a small, boyish figure, is on the wrong side of the box. These and other inconsistencies touched lightly upon by Mr. Furniss are matters of curious interest to us now, rather than ground for complaint; but they probably add somewhat to the perplexities of the modern artist who wishes to make his own illustrations to Thackeray not too inconsistent with one another and with the familiar designs of the novelist himself.

As a test, and a severe one, of the artist's sympathetic imagination and technical skill, Beatrix offers difficulties enough, and the reader will examine with interest the depiction of her in her varying moods by the illustrator's pencil. Rightly enough Mr. Furniss holds that "the interest of the story to artists, and I venture to think to the reader as well, centres in Beatrix and her mother, with Esmond between the two, like Garrick between comedy and tragedy. Esmond is, after all, but the walking gentleman—perhaps we ought to say the fighting gentleman—in this play bearing his name. He is artistically the foil to the mother and daughter in whom the interest lies, the mother for her part the foil to Beatrix: so it comes to this, Beatrix dominates all, and one would have thought, at least I have, but hardly dare to suggest, that the title of the book should have been 'Beatrix.'" A captivating creature Mr. Furniss makes of her, but frankly despairs of doing justice to the author's conception, and goes so far as to maintain that no brush or pencil can produce a satisfactory likeness, although, strangely enough, the sculptor might succeed in the undertaking.

As illustrating Mr. Furniss's careful attention to minute details in his difficult task, let us quote what he says in connection with Thackeray's frequent raptures over the dainty feet of his heroines. "It is very seldom indeed," he affirms, "a pretty or a handsome woman has small feet, or even good proportions. All artists know that models with good figures have generally plain—frequently coarse—faces. . . . Every haberdasher in selling hosiery demonstrates that the hand is the index to the foot, but it may not be generally known that the hand is a complete reflex of the whole figure. . . . This fact is, as I say, little known, otherwise I am sure Thackeray and other writers, dwelling upon the charms of their heroines, would have referred more to their perfectly shaped hands than to their pretty and impossible feet." But this is carrying us pretty far into the domain of realism and away from romance, which neither Thackeray nor his illustrator seriously intends.

In comparing Mr. Furniss's drawings with those of such famous earlier Thackeray illustrators as Doyle and Walker, hardly any modern reader can fail to find something in the later artist's conceptions that grips him with a stronger sense of reality than do the perhaps equally excellent drawings of Thackeray's own contemporaries. Every illustrator of course breathes more or less of the spirit of his age; and so, whether it be in the costume or attitude or bearing of the characters he draws, or in something far more intangible and indefinable — "atmosphere" is perhaps the word for it — there certainly is some quality in the work of an illustrator contemporary with the reader, that is likely to please him more than that of a much earlier workman in the same field. Hence, just as history and biography and romance have to be written over and over again for succeeding generations, so the masterpieces of literature call for fresh illustration with each new half-century or even less; or if the pictures are not actually drawn they are sure to be imagined by the reader for himself, which is not seldom the better way.

Mr. Melville's prefatory bibliographical notes are always very much to the point and frequently packed with information of more than bibliographical interest. The account which Mr. Eyre Crowe, at one time Thackeray's secretary and amanuensis, gives of the work upon "Esmond" engages our willing attention. "An appeal to an obliging attendant," Mr. Crowe has related, "brought us through the now public portion of the library [of the British Museum], where, I remember, on his touching a hidden spring in what seemed to be beautifully bound folios, but which were in reality only sham backs of these, a door flew open, and we were in the presence of Sir Anthony Panizzi. He readily granted permission to write in one of the secluded galleries, at a table placed in the midst of the volumes to be consulted. I sat down and wrote to dictation the scathing sentences about the great Marlborough, the denouncing of Cadogan, etc., etc."

The volume of "Ballads and Verses, and Miscellaneous Contributions to 'Punch,'" with its amusing pictures by Thackeray, Leech, and others, has allowed Mr. Furniss the freest range to his fancy, and has also given Mr. Melville an opportunity to present a fuller collection of bibliographical notes than usual. The "Artist's Preface," too, is of unusual length and interest. In fact, the variety of readable matter contributed to this edition of Thackeray by other pens than that of the novelist himself constitutes not

the least of its admirable features. So much of matter within the compass of twenty volumes has of course imposed the necessity of a rather small print; but it is clear and, to any but defective eyesight, large enough for comfort, even if not for the luxury implied in the publisher's designation of the edition. At any rate, this centenary set of Thackeray's works worthily helps to make memorable the year of its appearance.

PERCY F. BICKNELL.

NARRATIVES OF THE INDIANS OF THE OLD NORTHWEST.*

The two substantial volumes on "The Indian Tribes of the Upper Mississippi Valley and Region of the Great Lakes" will be heartily welcomed by all who are interested in original narratives dealing with the Indian tribes of the Old West — the West traversed by Radisson, Hennepin, and Lahontan, and later by Jonathan Carver; and it is much to be regretted that the scholarly translator and editor, Emma Helen Blair, did not live to receive the grateful acknowledgments of students and the reading public for having performed a difficult task with care and discrimination.

It may be said that the work constitutes, in a general way, a history of the Indian tribes of the Northwest and the region of the Great Lakes, from their first contact with civilization to 1827, although there is a gap of a century between the French narratives and those written by American officials. The principal writings included are the first complete English translation of Nicolas Perrot's "*Mémoire sur les Moeurs, Costumes et Religion des Sauvages de l'Amérique Septentrionale*"; a translation (the first) of that part of La Potherie's "*Histoire de l'Amérique Septentrionale*" relating to the "savage peoples who are allies of New France"; a letter of Major Morrell Marston, U.S.A., to the Reverend Dr. Jedidiah Morse (November, 1820), concerning the Sauk and Foxes; and a report (January 15, 1827) on the manners and customs of the same tribes, sent to General William Clark, Superintendent of Indian Af-

* THE INDIAN TRIBES OF THE UPPER MISSISSIPPI VALLEY AND REGION OF THE GREAT LAKES. As described by Nicolas Perrot, French Commandant in the Northwest; Bacqueville de la Potherie, French Royal Commissioner to Canada; Morrell Marston, American Army Officer; and Thomas Forsyth, United States Agent at Fort Armstrong. Translated, edited, annotated, and with Bibliography and Index, by Emma Helen Blair. In two volumes. With portraits, map, facsimiles, and views. Cleveland: The Arthur H. Clark Company.

fairs, by Thomas Forsyth, United States Indian Agent.

The English translation of Perrot's "Mémoire" is the most notable feature of the work. This book in English has long been a desideratum, for the French edition (Leipzig and Paris, 1864), edited by Father Tailhan, a learned Jesuit, is not easily accessible to those far removed from the more important libraries, and is, of course, a sealed volume to those unfamiliar with the French language. The present translation will make available to the general reader a really important contribution to our knowledge of the Indians of the Upper Mississippi Valley and lake region—a contribution which has heretofore been little known to those not specialists in the field of aboriginal history.

Perrot, like Du Lhut, was a prince of *coureurs de bois*; a man of tough fibre, brave, tactful, and shrewd; a consummate master of Indian character, and perhaps the most successful of all the French emissaries among the Western Indians. Born in 1644, Perrot came to New France in a year unknown, and began life there in the service of the missionaries. He first came West in 1665, and at once saw the importance of uniting the Western tribes against their common enemy, the Iroquois, and making them allies of the French. He was frequently employed by the governors of New France on account of his great ability in managing the wily savage. A master of many of their dialects, and for many years a close student of their customs, Perrot exercised an influence over the Indians with whom he came in contact unsurpassed by that of any other Frenchman of his day. As a trader, he established several posts in the Indian country. It is not remarkable, therefore, that this man, though an unskilled writer, produced a work at once interesting and reliable,—which, unfortunately, remained in manuscript for more than a century and a half. He not only gives us an intimate account of the primitive Indian of the Old West, but also throws much light on the relations existing between the French and the tribes coming within the sphere of their influence.

Here is a fair example of Perrot's manner of writing (volume 1, pages 47-49):

"It cannot be said that the savages profess any doctrine; and it is certain that they do not, so to speak, follow any religion. They only observe some Jewish customs, for they have certain feasts at which they make no use of a knife for cutting their cooked meat, which they devour with their teeth. The women have also a custom, when they bring their children into the world, of spending a month without entering the husband's

cabin; and during all that time they cannot even eat there with the men, or eat food which has been prepared by men's hands. It is for this reason that the women cook their own food separately.

"The savages—I mean those who are not converted [to Christianity]—recognize as principal divinities only the Great Hare, the sun, and the devils. They oftenest invoke the Great Hare, because they revere and adore him as the creator of the world; they reverence the sun as the author of light; but if they place the devils among their divinities, and invoke them, it is because they are afraid of them, and in the invocations which they make to the devils they entreat them for [the means of] life. Those among the savages whom the French call 'jugglers' talk with the demon, whom they consult for [success in] war and hunting."

It is altogether likely that Perrot would have extended his work somewhat had he been better provided with writing materials. He concludes the "Mémoire" rather abruptly with an "harangue which ought to have been made to all the Outaouia Tribes, in order to bind them to the peace with the Renards and their allies"; and adds: "The scarcity of paper does not permit me to give fuller examples of this sort of harangue, as I would have been able to if I were not destitute of paper."

La Potherie was appointed, in 1698, "comptroller-general of the marine and fortifications in Canada, the first incumbent of a newly created post." His "Histoire," long very scarce, and now in part published in English for the first time, is a work of great importance, but little known except to the few who are engaged in historical research. It is generally believed that the lost writings of Perrot, to which reference is made by some of the early writers, were freely drawn upon by La Potherie,—thus enhancing rather than diminishing the value of his book. He also supplemented his own experiences as an official of the French government in the Indian country with information received from Joliet, the Jesuit fathers, and others. In making her translation, Miss Blair has used the fourth edition of the "Histoire" (Paris, 1753).

La Potherie was a keen observer and at times a lively writer. There follows his description of an Indian feast (volume 1, pages 337, 338):

"They [the assembled tribes] decided that they would go with the Frenchmen [to Montreal]; preparations for this were accordingly made, and a solemn feast was held; and on the eve of their departure a volley of musketry was fired in the village. Three men sang incessantly, all night long, in a cabin, invoking their spirits from time to time. They began with the song of Michabous; then they came to that of the god of lakes, rivers, and forests, begging the winds, the thunder, the storms, and the tempests to be favorable to them during the voyage. The next day, the crier went through the village, inviting the men to the cabin where the feast was to be prepared. They found no difficulty in going thither, each

furnished with his Ouragan and Mikouen ['his dish and spoon'—La Potherie]. The three musicians of the previous night began to sing; one was placed at the entrance of the cabin, another in the middle, and the third at its end; they were armed with quivers, bows, and arrows, and their faces and entire bodies were blackened with coal. While the people sat in this assembly, in the utmost quiet, twenty young men—entirely naked, elaborately painted and wearing girdles of otter-skin, to which were attached the skins of crows, with their plumage, and gourds—lifted from the fires ten great kettles; then the singing ceased. The first of these actors next sang his war song, keeping time with it in a dance from one end to the other of the cabin, while all the savages cried in deep guttural tones, 'Hay, hay!' When the musicians ended, all the others uttered a loud yell, in which their voices gradually died away, much as a loud noise disappears among the mountains. Then the second and third musicians repeated, in turn, the same performance; and, in a word, nearly all the savages did the same, in alternation—each singing his own song, but no one venturing to repeat that of another, unless he were willing deliberately to offend the one who had composed the song, or unless the latter were dead (in order to exalt, as it were, the dead man's name by appropriating his song). During this, their looks were accompanied with gestures and violent movements; and some of them took hatchets with which they pretended to strike the women and children who were watching them. Some took firebrands, which they tossed about everywhere; others filled their dishes with red-hot coals, which they threw at each other."

The letter of Major Marston, who was in command of Fort Armstrong, now Rock Island, Illinois, was printed (1822) in a report made by Jedidiah Morse in the capacity of special government agent; but the text for the present work has been obtained from a copy of the original in the well-known Draper manuscripts. Marston shows great familiarity with the tribes of the Northwest Territory, and his relation could not well be spared from the collection.

Forsyth's manuscript, also from the Draper collection, dealing with the Sauk and Fox tribes, has never before been printed; and it is cause for wonder that the nimble Secretary of the Wisconsin Historical Society, Dr. Thwaites, did not long ago make use of it in the excellent publications of that Society; but it is far better that it should have been reserved for the present work. Forsyth adds to his interesting and valuable account of Indian customs and mode of life a considerable vocabulary.

There are appendices giving additional information concerning Perrot; Indian society, character, and religious beliefs (chiefly from the "Handbook of American Indians"); extracts from letters written to Miss Blair by missionaries and others during the preparation of her volumes, setting forth the present condition of the Sioux, the Pottawatomi, and the Winnebago.

There is an exhaustive bibliography, with critical and biographic notes, covering fifty-two pages; and it is a pleasure to observe that the index, prepared by Gertrude M. Robertson, is all that could be desired.

Miss Blair's preface, although brief, adequately introduces the work. With characteristic vigor she pleads for fair treatment of the Indians, in whom she has confidence, saying: "Let them be given a 'square deal' in every way, and there is no doubt that in time they will prove themselves worthy of it."

The French works have been skilfully Englished; and Miss Blair's method of editing Perrot's "*Mémoire*," as also the other narratives, is admirable. She has been discriminating in the work of annotation; the essential parts of Father Tailhan's notes—which are often diffuse and not always important—have been retained, and much new matter added. Her scrupulous honesty in editing is shown by punctilious acknowledgment of the contributions of others; there are no uncredited borrowings.

An excellent map giving the locations of the leading Indian tribes serves as the frontispiece to Volume I.; and there are fourteen other illustrations, perhaps the most interesting being a photographic facsimile of a precious autograph letter of Perrot, now in the possession of the Wisconsin Historical Society. A few typographical errors have been found, but nothing that will mislead the reader. The books are handsomely printed and durably bound.

JOHN THOMAS LEE.

MORE LETTERS OF RICHARD WAGNER.*

There probably never lived a man more compelled to a complete revelation of what was in him than Richard Wagner. There is no sort of self-revelation which his career does not manifest. He stormed through life in the fierce exhibition of a personality that broke over every limitation which the world without him or the world within him might set. He poured himself into his artistic productions, both poetic and musical, with surpassing ardor. He reveals himself in every musical drama: in times of darkness and defeat he is his own "Flying Dutchman," seeking eagerly for help and guidance; in times of light and triumph he is his own Walter, who carries off the prize at the contest of the "Mastersingers in Nuremberg." All his doubts, his

* FAMILY LETTERS OF RICHARD WAGNER. Translated by William Ashton Ellis. New York: The Macmillan Co.

anticipations, his illuminative insights, are disclosed in his dramas, and in the music which repeats their substance, scene for scene, character for character.

There came to him the inexorable demand to understand himself, to measure his work, to transform the existing state of the great art to which he found his life must be devoted. His views of music were evidently not those of his contemporaries; there had been forerunners — great and sincere men, indeed; but the full expression of the advance was a task which called on him for its sure and adequate consummation. So once more he sends forth his writings in prose, in which he reveals himself as the reformer in his art, the austere critic of the lower ideals which dominated his compeers, a voice crying out in the wilderness, a message mingled of many and in some ways incongruous elements.

The restless spirit was not satisfied with literature and music; nor could the individual activities of home and friendship bound the eagerness of self-realization. The time was out of joint, and he was chosen to set it right. If the means to be used were revolutionary, if peaceful governments were to be assailed, there surely would be more glory in the warfare, and the courage of the man should not fail to meet any test. So he becomes an exile from his country and has another grim disappointment added to those which had already taxed his endurance.

In addition to all these activities, any one of which would have filled up the measure of an ordinary life, he was a voluminous letter-writer. It was inevitable that he should come in contact with leading minds in all departments of thought and action. There are now extant and published these letters to every sort of person, from kings to the simple toiler for his daily bread. He was possessed by the insatiable need of self-expression. He could not hold anything secret. His friends and his family must share with him his never-ending projects and slow-coming triumphs. So we get the effusions to Uhlig and Fischer and Heine, his elaborate correspondence with Liszt, the kindred spirit who understood him and gave him aid and sympathy when he needed them most, his constant expressions of himself to his first wife Minna, his more elevated epistolary discussions of art and philosophy with those who dwelt in the same intellectual regions with himself; and now we have the familiar and intimate exchange of opinion and anticipation with his mother, with brothers and sisters, and with other relatives. To crown all, there is the

Autobiography — as if he were compelled, like Socrates, by some divinity to make a further revelation to mankind, and put himself and his great work justly before posterity, so willing to accept him at the highest reach which his appreciators could formulate.

The family was a large one. The mother was twice married, and there were children by both unions. They were a talented company. The theatre exercised upon them a controlling fascination, and several of them were either singers or actresses of considerable distinction. Some of the sisters made fortunate marriages, giving the perturbed family prospects a favorable turn. Two of the sisters married into the Brockhaus family, well-known in connection with the popular and useful *Konversations-Lexicon*. The half-sister (the youngest child) married Edward Avenarius, chief of the Paris branch of the Brockhaus business. She was devotedly attached to her famous brother, and the preservation of many of the letters is due to her filial piety. There were children of the children upon whom the master seems to have looked with much affection, especially as his first marriage was destitute of offspring, a source of great grief to him in the dark hours of toil unrequited, and then showing no evidences that it would ever be requited. They were all held in genuinely close and happy relations; and for one brother, Julius, who appeared incapable of winning even a small meed of success in life, they made provision, and Richard sent him money when his own circumstances were so straitened that he was calling for help from all available sources.

Mr. Ashton Ellis, to whom we are again indebted for the excellent and characteristic translation of these Wagner letters, makes the following observations on the new collection:

"For my own part, as between the three works just named [the Autobiography, the letters to the first wife Minna, the Family Letters here under review] in the matter of self-portraiture I should give decided preference — and should have even before seeing any of them — to the one which displays to us the author in the most levelling of all human relations, that of the member of a large family conclave, and youngest but one of a numerous middle-class brood. Here no possible suspicion of attitudinizing can arise in the mind of the most inveterate carper; if I may be allowed to appeal to personal experience of a similar quiverful, elder brothers and sisters knock all that sort of thing out of their juniors mighty soon. And so we get a picture of the naked human spirit in the driest and most neutral of lights, even the letters addressed to a younger generation, those to two or three adoring nieces, being sobered by the certainty that they will be shown to the girls' parents. Yet what letters they are, the majority of those to his nieces! Take No. 65, for instance, with its 'I court the affection of

nobody, and leave people to think what they like of me; but . . . if but a finger of true unconditional love is held out to me from anywhere, I snatch at the whole hand as possessed, draw the whole mortal to me by it if I can, and give him, an' it may be, just such a thorough hearty kiss as I should like to give yourself today.' As pendant to which I may cite that to his brother-in-law Edward of almost ten years earlier: 'I know no first or last midst those my heart belongs to; I've only *one* heart, and whoever dwells there is its tenant from bottom to top.'

The first letter has for date and address the 3d of March, 1832, Leipsic; it is written to his sister Ottilie; here is an extract:

"For you must know that for over the past half year I have been the pupil of our Cantor Weinlig, whom one may rightly call the *greatest contrapuntist now alive*; added to which he is such an excellent man that I'm fond of him as of a father. . . . Last Christmas an overture of mine was performed at the theatre, and actually one at the Grand Concert (*Gewandhaus*) last week; and I would have you know this latter is no trifle."

The last letter has for date and address the 27th of October, 1874, Bayreuth; it is written to his widowed sister, Clara Wolfram; an extract follows:

"How strange, dear Cläre! Only yesterday I was thinking of *yourself* most vividly, and made up my mind to invite you to visit us here next summer and stay as long as you liked in our at last completed house. You were to bring your Röschen with you; it was all settled, and I was recalling so many chapters in my life which you had helped go through, and thinking how you really are my greatest intimate of all my brothers and sisters. My childhood, too, of which wife so often wants to hear, you alone could have distinct remembrance of. So—I was rejoicing in the thought of writing you soon—and behold!—there comes this sable message.—Good Wolfram!—how glad I am I saw him once again last year, after so long an interval! . . . And now I ask myself if you ought n't, perhaps, to come to us this very autumn—so lovely here now. . . . Then we'll have many a long talk—and that's often a wonderful help."

The interval spans the mighty and successful career; the letters between are filled with hopes and fears, aspirations and exultations. The record is of remarkable interest; the man is seen again from many points of view; his utterance is as usual vehement, picturesque, and individual.

Mr. Ellis, the translator, is completing the great work to which he has given so much of his life. He is, with Herr Glasenapp, the accepted chronicler of Wagner. Such work as his cannot be overestimated; indeed, to make an adequate statement of its value and importance forces one to speak in superlatives that would sound as vain exaggerations. The present volume is, like its predecessors, filled with understanding of the life with which it deals, and reproduces the characteristics of the original with skill and effectiveness.

LOUIS J. BLOCK.

ADDRESSES OF A LIFETIME.*

Few oral deliverances rank above the mediocre as literature. At best the speeches of one orator, dealing with issues once alive but long since dead and buried, can but serve as models for later orators treating the themes of a newer day. If ever a speaker truly perpetuates himself in print, it is because the fortunate occasion and the great man have coöperated to elevate the local and transitory into the universal and lasting; but such men and such occasions are in conjunction only once in an age. Burke's orations will live; it is to be doubted whether those of Webster will survive, and only the choicest of Lincoln's speeches have become a portion of American literature. The "American Addresses" of former ambassador Joseph H. Choate do not belong in this small class of orations that are literature, but they are excellent specimens of modern eloquence,—flowing and yet chaste in diction, restrained and thoughtful, rising frequently to elevated levels of idea and emotion, and revealing always a personality of rare charm and magnanimity.

Indeed, the volume is a substantial and interesting contribution to recent prose. The distinguished name of the orator from whose addresses these selections have been made by himself would bespeak for the book a wider interest than is usually elicited by oral discourses put into cold print, and this interest is abundantly justified by the range and quality of the addresses. They are the select speeches of a lifetime, a sort of record of a life enviable in rich and abundant experience. The earliest address was delivered at the opening of the famous Sanitary Fair in New York in 1864; the latest, dated 1910, was spoken, by a strange coincidence, at the celebration of the fiftieth anniversary of the founding of the first training school for nurses in the same city. When the first address was made, Mr. Choate had been practising his profession but nine years; at the time of the last, forty-six years afterwards, he had long worn almost all the coveted laurels of a great lawyer, and had represented his country for six years at the Court of St. James. The earlier speeches are original documents throwing interesting sidelights on critical passages in the history of New York City or of the nation; some of the later are reminiscences of a past as foreign to the present generation as is our Colonial epoch. One address recounts the meeting of the New

* AMERICAN ADDRESSES. By Joseph H. Choate. With portrait. New York: The Century Co.

England Society in 1855, when Dr. Holmes was the shining figure present, and when the city of New York was all below Forty-second Street and numbered 500,000 souls. Still other speeches deal with questions of the present.

The biographic and memorial addresses are a picture gallery of notable American leaders,—Rufus Choate, the great Massachusetts orator, “the flashing glance of whose dark eye, and the light of whose bewitching smile,” faded out together with the last “tones of his matchless voice” fifty-three years ago; Admiral Farragut, “whose name will ever stir like a trumpet the hearts of his grateful countrymen”; “the great and dear name of Phillips Brooks,” in whom were manifested “all the greatest and best qualities of Puritanism, purged of its dross, its follies, and its sins”; Dr. Storrs, whom all Brooklyn assembled to honor at his jubilee in 1896 as its leading citizen; James Coolidge Carter, for years the foremost lawyer of America; Carl Schurz, hero in two wars waged for freedom. Other heroic and gracious personalities also receive tribute of fitting praise, and the last address eulogizes the life and work of Florence Nightingale.

In thought, eloquence of diction, and abundance of wit and humor the volume shows a steady progress from the earlier to the latest addresses. However, the born diplomat—in the most honorable sense—is the same from first to last. His discerning humor and skilful language saved the day, for instance, when the unpopular General Butler, governor of Massachusetts, came to the Harvard Commencement of 1883 prepared to express his resentment of the indignity done him by the purposeful absence of the president of the alumni association, but—after the introduction by Mr. Choate—substituted a different and very agreeable speech. Many of the briefer addresses, indeed, are models of good sense, fine considerateness, and delightful wit.

Certain of the memorial orations—on Carl Schurz, for instance, and Phillips Brooks—are so suffused with genuine conviction and strong feeling as to stir the heart even in their printed form. Indeed, it is the sincerity and depth of the speaker's convictions as to morals, character, and patriotism that give greatest value to the book. The frequently reiterated emphasis upon the fundamental importance of the radical virtues as the ultimate source of achievement and success makes the book a timely antidote to much that passes to-day for sound wisdom and trustworthy teaching. “But last and more than

all,” says the distinguished lawyer, speaking in 1898 before the Chicago Bar Association, “what Mr. Emerson said of character is far more true in our profession than anywhere else, that character is a far higher power than intellect, and character and conscience in the long run are sure to come out ahead.” The rising generation will profit in essentials if it will take to heart similar wholesome and eloquent words of sound wisdom contained in almost every address in this volume.

O. D. WANNAMAKER.

DEVELOPMENT OF THE MEDIEVAL MIND.*

That the mediæval mind was dominated by two great influences—that of classical antiquity, or the antique culture, and that of patristic theology—is the main theme of Mr. Taylor's great interpretative history of mediæval culture. The cultural historical manifestation of the two-fold dominance referred to is also two-fold; namely, intellectual and emotional, the thought and the feeling of the age. The aim constantly before the author throughout these two large octavos is “to follow through the Middle Ages the development of intellectual energy and the growth of emotion.”

The organization and treatment of the immense mass of material illustrative of the character and tendencies of mediæval culture show a remarkable combination of scholarly objectivity with subjectivity of a high order. This, however, was only to be expected from the author of “Ancient Ideals” and “The Classical Heritage of the Middle Ages.” Mr. Taylor holds that the function of the historian is not merely to delve into the minutiae of the past. He must, at his peril, judge as well as narrate.

“He cannot state the facts and sit aloof, impartial between good and ill, between success and failure, progress and retrogression, the soul's health and loveliness and spiritual foulness and disease. He must love and hate, and at his peril love aright and hate what is truly hateful. And although his sympathies quiver to understand and feel as the man and woman before him, his sympathies must be controlled by wisdom.”

So in regard to the Middle Ages, “we have to sympathize with their best, and understand their lives out of their lives and the conditions in which they were passed.” This is not an easy task, and it calls for an extraordinary knowledge and sympathy on the part of moderns. We are

*THE MEDIEVAL MIND. A History of the Development of Thought and Emotion in the Middle Ages. By Henry Osborn Taylor. In two volumes. New York: The Macmillan Co.

so much nearer akin to the cultural ideas and ideals of Greece and Rome than to those of mediæval Empire and Papacy that much of the finest and best in mediæval ascetic and chivalric thought and emotion is apt to escape us through lack of understanding of fundamental socio-psychic traits. A careful reading of Mr. Taylor's two volumes cannot fail to put the sympathetic student on an appreciative and understanding basis with regard to what was best and most characteristic in mediæval culture. The work is not merely informing in its wealth of illustration and citation, it is an "Open Sesame" to a thorough understanding of the forces and influences producing and developing the mediæval mind.

In working out his thesis of dual influences and dual manifestations, Mr. Taylor first describes the groundwork of mediæval thought and emotion. He shows how the west was Latinized, and how Greek philosophy was clearly the antecedent of the patristic theological apprehension of fact. That this apprehension was warped and narrowed by the growth of doctrines and dogmas of salvation, is shown in an interesting chapter on the "Intellectual Interests of the Latin Fathers," who, however, in spite of their "intellectual obliquities" developed "Catholic Christianity consisting in the union of two complements, ecclesiastical organization and the complete and consistent organism of doctrine," which in their union "were to prove unequalled in history for coherence and efficiency." Next we have a description and interpretation of the "Latin Transmitters of Antique and Patristic Thought," such as the great transitional scholar Boethius, whom Mr. Taylor rather daringly characterizes as "a professing Christian," the longeval Cassiodorus with his "Christian utilitarian view of knowledge," the almost mediæval Gregory the Great in whom cultural decadence and barbarism meet and join, and, as a final type, Isidore, the princely scholar-bishop of Seville, the encyclopædist of the Middle Ages whose "Etymologiæ," in twenty books, contains "a conglomerate of knowledge, secular and sacred, exactly suited to the coming centuries." Theology, grammar, and rhetoric were dominant over reason and science by the middle of the seventh century.

In the remainder of the section devoted to the groundwork, Mr. Taylor describes the nature and effects of the barbaric disruption of the empire: how the Celtic people of Gaul and Ireland contributed a peculiar emotional romantic

strain, how Teuton qualities came from Anglo-Saxon, German, and Norseman, and how Christianity and antique knowledge were brought by Irish and Roman monks to the pagan peoples of the north. All this is well and skilfully told, and the function of the Teutons in mediæval evolution is shown to have been "to accept Christianity and learn something of the pagan antique, and then to react upon what they had received and change it to their natures."

The next section of the work takes up in detail the intellectual forces and figures of the early Middle Ages. The Carolingian period shows the first stage in the appropriation of the patristic and antique, while the beginnings of European nationalism in the eleventh century are recognized by separate chapters on the Latin cultural thought of Italy, France, Germany, and England. In closing this section, attention is drawn to the growth of mediæval emotion in connection with Latin Christianity.

The struggle to maintain the ideal and the failure of realization, thus producing the actual, in connection with both the saints and ordinary society, furnishes the basic motive for Books III. and IV. Monastic reforms, eremitism, the spiritual love of St. Bernard and St. Francis, and the mystic visions of ascetic women, illustrate the saintly ideal; while the "spotted actuality" of religious life is shown by the testimony of mediæval invective and satire, by the astounding revelations of Archbishop Rigaud's Register, and other evidences of failure to rise to the ideal. One of Mr. Taylor's greatest descriptive triumphs is the delightful chapter dealing with the thirteenth-century world of the honest garrulous Franciscan friar Salimbene. Here the actual is seen in true perspective through the "uncloistered eye" of the *naïve* ecclesiastic. In regard to the ideal and actual in society, we have feudalism and knighthood described and contrasted with romantic chivalry, courtly love, and mystical aspirations; while the mediæval woman is shown us in the person of Heloise, and the critic of society in Walther von der Vogelweide, type of German nationalism and of Teutonic opposition to what was Roman.

The topic of Mediæval Symbolism is interestingly discussed in three chapters of Book V., dealing with scriptural allegories, the interpretation of the visible world, as given by the inventive Hugo of St. Victor, and the symbolism of the cathedral, the mass, and the hymn or religious poem. A wealth of illustration is given to round out a scholarly general treatment of a difficult subject.

The next section is devoted to "Latinity and Law," and shows the origin and development of Latin culture along somewhat secular lines of prose and verse which approach the popular and vernacular. An additional chapter dealing with the mediæval appropriation of the Roman Law hardly does justice to the dynamic significance of the great legal revival of the twelfth and thirteenth centuries.

The task of tracing the development of the mediæval mind and interpreting its productions is brought to a most successful close in Book VII., dealing with the "Ultimate Intellectual Interests of the Twelfth and Thirteenth Centuries." Scholasticism is made clear in its spirit, scope, and method, from its beginnings to its triumph in Thomas Aquinas. The great rationalist Roger Bacon is skilfully depicted, and the keen-minded controversialists Duns Scotus and Occam are given a chapter. Finally, in Dante, in whom "the elements of mediæval growth combine," Mr. Taylor finds his type for the mediæval synthesis.

"When the contents of patristic Christianity and the surviving antique culture had been conceived anew, and had been felt as well, and novel forms of sentiment evolved, at last comes Dante to possess the whole, to think it, feel it, visualize its sum, and make of it a poem."

It is easier to appreciate than to criticize such a work as Mr. Taylor's on "The Mediæval Mind." The erudition, scholarship, and understanding of developmental forces, command respect and admiration. Possibly the author has brought to his task of interpretation too set ideas of exact influences and channels of development. There will certainly be some who will feel that the vernacular aspects of mediæval culture have been slighted for the sake of the Latin. Others will criticize the absence of a certain institutional sense in relation to culture and civilization; and still others will feel that there is too much of the biographical and personal in the work. No writer can please everyone, but it may be safely prophesied that Mr. Taylor will lead many into new cultural paths. His work should be an incentive to more vital study of the past, and should serve to draw attention to the field of cultural history so much neglected in our American universities. Special courses in the history of European culture are now given at Columbia, Wisconsin, Illinois, Missouri, and possibly at one or two other universities. They should be given in all the larger institutions.

NORMAN M. TRENHOLME.

BRIEFS ON NEW BOOKS.

The causes and effects of Greek immigration.

During the fiscal year ending June 30, 1910, a total of somewhat over thirty-nine thousand people of Greek nationality passed through the immigrant ports of the United States. This body of newcomers comprised only between three and a half and four per cent of our aggregate alien influx for the year. None the less, by reason of the peculiar problems that have been created by the coming of the Greeks among us, not to mention the romantic interest attaching always to the fortunes of the modern Hellenes, the subject of the Greeks in America is one which is distinctly worthy of careful attention. It is agreeable to record that in Dr. Henry Pratt Fairchild's "Greek Immigration to the United States" (Yale University Press) are brought together in attractive form the results of a thoroughly commendable study of this subject. In the writing of his book Dr. Fairchild has had the advantage not merely of the most approved training in anthropology and social science, but also of first-hand knowledge of the Greek people, including their language, in both their old and their new home. If the number of the Greeks is small, the impressions which they yield are the more definite and clear-cut, and it has been possible for Dr. Fairchild to compass his subject and to present a many-sided view of it in a measure which one might hardly hope to attain in dealing with the Italians, the Hungarians, the Jews, or any one of our larger foreign groups. In the first portion of his volume the author describes the conditions, causes, and sources of Greek emigration; in the second, the Greeks as they are in their American homes; and in the third, the effects of immigration upon the home land, upon the United States, and upon the immigrants themselves. The causes of Greek emigration are shown to be almost exclusively economic, arising fundamentally from the lack of a diversification of industry, and more immediately from the agricultural depression of recent years, combined with the cutting off of opportunity for employment in the adjacent countries of Roumania and Bulgaria. Money-making, it is pointed out, is with the modern Greek a ruling passion. It is for the purpose of making money that the Athenian or Tripolitan comes to America, and it is from the same consideration that, at the sacrifice generally of more pleasant living conditions, of the society of his kind, and often even of health, he remains. The effects of an American residence upon the average Greek the author feels generally to be dubious. The most unfavorable aspects of Greek life in the United States, it is pointed out, arise from the insignificant proportion of women (in 1910 only six per cent) among the immigrant arrivals, effectually precluding the benefits of family ties. Upon Greece itself the effects of emigration to America are declared to be serious in the extreme. "It is no exaggeration to say that if emigration keeps on at its present rate of

increase, as it promises to do, within twenty years Greece will be completely drained of its natural working force, and the population will consist of a few old men and a host of old women and middle-aged spinsters." The author's conclusion would seem to be that while it would be better all around for the Greek to remain in Greece, there is slender likelihood of his doing so.

Incidents in the making of a sailor-author.

With a lack of literary thrift which he himself acknowledges, Mr. Joseph Conrad has packed into his small autobiographical volume, "A Personal Record" (Harper), enough incident and adventure to form the ground-work of several novels. In an agreeably hap-hazard fashion he recalls some of the more significant events in his various wanderings on sea and land, and gives us glimpses meanwhile of his mental growth and of his gradual and rather late development as an author. Not until he was thirty-six years old did this vagrant son of unhappy Poland write a line for publication, and even then his first book, "Almayer's Folly," was four years in getting itself put upon paper. Surely there has been in his case no precipitate rushing into print under the spur of thirst for fame. A pleasing picture of the boy Joseph, who learned to read so early that he never could recall the process of learning, is given in his account of his introduction, at the age of eight, to English literature. "Two Gentlemen of Verona," in a manuscript translation by his father, a scholar and a writer, ushered him into a new world where he seems soon to have made himself at home. Turning the rich pages of Mr. Conrad's book, in which he makes a praiseworthy attempt to picture himself honestly and accurately to the reader's view, one might feel tempted to note a rather curious inconsistency of statement. In his preface he modestly disclaims anything like inspiration, any compelling force that has made him write romances of the sea, adding that he has "a positive horror of losing even for one moving moment that full possession of myself which is the first condition of good service." But in his opening chapter he writes: "I dare say I am compelled — unconsciously compelled — now to write volume after volume, as in past years I was compelled to go to sea voyage after voyage. Leaves must follow upon one another as leagues used to follow in the days gone by, on and on to the appointed end, which, being Truth itself, is One — one for all men and for all occupations." So little does introspection help a man really to know himself. One oddity of idiom is likely to puzzle the reader of this anglicized Polish author: he has an unaccountable fondness for a participial construction where the sense might better require an infinitive. For example: "I failed in being the second white man on record drowned at that interesting spot"; and again, "Would it bore you very much reading a MS. in a handwriting like mine?" But the book is too interesting as a human document, partly by reason of its very blemishes, to make those blemishes count against it very heavily.

An account and defence of Mysticism.

We live in a difficult world, and one which, subdue its processes to our uses as we may, still sets us insoluble problems which refuse to be banished even when their insolubility is most apparent. It is no wonder that we are always seeking short-cuts, away from the jungle of the senses and the intellect, into the pure and calm reality which we imagine must be somewhere and somehow available. Mysticism is the philosophy of the short-cut to reality. Men and women in all ages have told of a realm of peace, entry into which could only be obtained by the use of a kind of contemplative technique which had the effect of freeing one from one's self and attaching one's soul to God. In "Mysticism: A Study in the Nature and Development of Man's Spiritual Consciousness" (Dutton), Miss Evelyn Underhill, already known on both sides of the Atlantic as a novelist, has written a remarkably detailed and documented study of this activity — or rather passivity — of the human spirit. Herself a thorough believer in mysticism, she has traced reverently and sympathetically, and yet with independent comment and explanation, the experiences of the soul which all the mystics agree in reporting as the fruits of their heavenly quests. As a contribution to religious psychology made from an empirical standpoint, the book cannot be too highly commended. Miss Underhill reports widely, fairly, and intelligently, and her bibliographies hint at a vast amount of research work. As to mysticism's validity, and Miss Underhill's philosophical defence of it, one cannot speak in the same strain. By its own implications mysticism is aristocratic — fitted neither to the endowment nor the vocation of the average man, — and it is reactionary by the very fact that it is a contemplative appropriation of the static and the established (if indeed it is not purely subjective), and not the active creation of any new value. This latter criticism of mysticism makes it all the more curious that Miss Underhill should appeal to M. Henri Bergson, the great activist philosopher, for a confirmation of the mystic philosophy. His "vital urge" as a life principle is very far from the "Absolute" of which Miss Underhill habitually speaks. Her use of the philosophy of the German idealist, Eucken, in this connection, is more logical; but Eucken, it must be remembered, is a moralist as well as a mystic, and it is only fair to say that, with most modern philosophers, he lays more — and in fact more fundamental — stress upon activism, the creation of new values, than he does upon mere contemplation, however emotionally satisfying the latter may be.

Pelattiah Webster as Superman of the Constitution.

As the title suggests, Dr. Hannis Taylor's "Origin and Growth of the American Constitution" (Houghton) undertakes to carry out for the constitutional history of the United States the method of treatment which characterized the same author's "Origin and Growth of the English Constitution." A connection between the two works is established in a chapter

in the later publication on "The Evolution of the Typical American State," in which Dr. Taylor gives a summary of the constitutional development of England as far as it bears on the origin of American legal and political institutions. Succeeding chapters treat of the federal state; the Constitutional Convention of 1787; the first twelve amendments; African slavery in its legal aspects; constitutional growth from the time of John Marshall to the Civil War; the Civil War amendments; the constitutional questions arising from the territorial acquisitions of the United States; the problems of interstate commerce; and, finally, "The Outcome of Our Growth." Although open to criticism in some details, these chapters contain much that is interesting and valuable. Unfortunately, in the earlier section of the book, and at intervals in the latter part, Dr. Taylor has attempted to combine with a general account of the constitutional history of the United States a very special task which properly belongs to a separate work. The nature of this task is indicated by Dr. Taylor in the sub-title to his work, which describes it as "an historical treatise in which the documentary evidence as to the making of the entirely new plan of federal government embodied in the existing Constitution of the United States is, for the first time, set forth as a complete and consistent whole." The meaning of this, the reader learns, is that Pelatiah Webster, through his "Dissertation on the Political Union and Constitution of the Thirteen United States," published in Philadelphia in 1783, was the "daring innovator," the "great architect," the "father of the Constitution," from whom Madison and Hamilton and Pinckney, and consequently the Federal Convention, derived all the essential features of the Constitution of the United States. It need hardly be said that the most careful students of this period of American history have not agreed with Dr. Taylor's estimate of the importance of this pamphlet of Webster's, or with the author's emphasis upon his "unearthing" of it. But even if the arguments of Dr. Taylor were to prevail, the inclusion of these in a one-volume treatise upon the development of our constitutional history would necessarily destroy the balance and proportion of the work. If the author were a beginner or of small reputation this would be, perhaps, of little consequence; but in the case of one whose career has been so long and so distinguished it must be regretted that so much labor has been expended on a work which, as a whole, cannot be regarded as satisfactory.

A great German military hero.

We are living in the centenary of events which kept Europe in turmoil. Napoleon's overwhelming prestige was beginning to show signs of disintegration, though his Russian disaster apparently taught him no moderation. Austria was his football, Prussia his despised tool; and it was not till 1813-14 that the Germans "found themselves," massed their forces with those of Russia and England and slowly forced the world-conqueror back, from Leipzig to Paris,

Elba, Waterloo, and St. Helena. In all these campaigns no man was more persistently active than the rugged septuagenarian Gebhard Leberecht von Blücher, affectionately known to his men as "Marshal Vorwärts." Very timely, then, is the appearance of a new volume in the "Heroes of the Nations" series (Putnam), dealing with Blücher, and written by Mr. Ernest F. Henderson. The author's special object is to raise Blücher's fame from a secondary to a primary rank; to show that "instead of being merely the man who came to Wellington's aid at Waterloo, he had a separate existence of his own and performed other great deeds in the cause that were equally deserving," and "to establish him in his rightful position as the peer of Wellington in all that concerns the overthrow of Napoleon." Against Wellington's Spanish campaigns he sets forth Blücher as "the one progressive inspiring element among the leaders of the allies from 1813 on." Blücher certainly shone with many heroic qualities in the midst of the unheroic magnates who constantly thwarted his fierce and aggressive spirit. Yet he was a fighter, not a master of strategy; allowing Gneisenau to plan for him movements which he eagerly executed—a proof, surely, of self-knowledge and good sense. His one overmastering passion was hatred of Napoleon, and he was quite free from the obsession of fear created in his colleagues' hearts by the presence or approach of the arch-enemy. At seventy-two, this stalwart veteran was never happier than when leading a charge or a forlorn hope; and was singularly indifferent to danger or hardship. It would seem that he regarded his life-work as done when Napoleon was safely caged in St. Helena; though he lived four years longer, dying in 1819. As there is no English life of Blücher or any English translation of his German biographies, Mr. Henderson's work would appear to fill a real gap. The book is written with considerable descriptive power, is amply illustrated with portraits, maps, and plans, and has an interesting appendix, containing extracts from German Volksongs by Arndt, Körner, Rückert, and others, which fired the Teutonic heart, and many of which chanted the praises of "the old hoary hero who stands forth as the one national figure of the Liberation wars."

Social conditions in the Greek Commonwealth.

The study of Greek may be fading from American college class-rooms; but there is no falling off in the books put forth about Greece. Scholars are found and encouraged to write them; and some kind of reading public is obviously expected by both authors and publishers. The line of demarcation seems sharp-drawn between the study of the language and the study of the race and its products; though it is difficult to see how any scholarly reference use can be made of books dealing with Greek antiquities without some reading knowledge of the language. However, to students, teachers, and philhellenes generally, a delightful occupation is assured in the perusal of Mr. Alfred E. Zimmern's recent work on

"The Greek Commonwealth" (Oxford: Clarendon Press). It is an admirable essay, of about 450 pages, on the social and economic conditions in the Athens of the great golden fifth century B. C. Environment, natural influences, and inter-action of individual and national character are subjected to a penetrating analysis, the results of which are set forth in an engaging and even fascinating manner. Mr. Zimmern has caught the breezy and colloquial style of his much-admired friend, Professor Gilbert Murray; and he commends his subject to the most indifferent reader by a thousand modern touches, allusions, and comparisons with twentieth century conditions; as in the striking chapter on "Poverty," where, showing that a great race could be poverty-stricken and yet highly civilized, he says:

"We forget that they were more innocent of most of these [material blessings and comforts] than the up-country Greeks of to-day, or than most Englishmen were before the Industrial Revolution. It is easy to think away railways and telegraphs and gasworks and tea and advertisements and bananas. But we must peel off far more than this. We must imagine houses without drains, beds without sheets or springs, rooms as cold, or as hot, as the open air, meals that began and ended with pudding, and cities that boasted neither gentry nor millionaires. We must learn to tell the time without watches, to cross rivers without bridges, and seas without a compass, to fasten our clothes (or rather our two pieces of cloth) with two pins instead of rows of buttons, to wear our shoes or sandals without stockings, to warm ourselves over a pot of ashes, to judge oper-air plays or lawsuits on a cold winter's morning, to study poetry without books, geography without maps, and politics without newspapers. In a word, we must learn how to be civilized without being comfortable. Or rather we must learn to enjoy the society of people for whom comfort meant something very different from motor-cars and arm-chairs, who, although or because they lived plainly and austere and sat at the table of life without expecting any dessert, saw more of the use and beauty and goodness of the few things which were vouchsafed them—their minds, their bodies, and Nature outside and around them."

The book is not all condensed epigram, as might perhaps be inferred from the above extract; but the author has not failed to impart a piquant flavor to everything—statistics, constitutional developments, and lists of magistrates; and he holds the reader's attention and interest to the very end.

William James interpreted by a Frenchman. M. Emile Boutroux has undertaken to interpret William James to French students of philosophy. His study of the great American is at once an appreciation and a version of James's thought and personality. When brought back to the medium of the original, it impresses the English reader as peculiarly yet evasively foreign. The crisp and juicy phrases of James are lacking, the gait of the thought fitted to an alien movement, and this despite the fact that James had an intimate knowledge and sympathy with the Gallic procedure. M. Boutroux's essay deserves to be judged for its service to French readers. For them it doubtless supplies an approach to the main features of James's philosophy, adapted to their accustomed assimilation. The leading doctrines are briefly presented: the persistent emphasis of the active principle in thought; the concreteness

of experience; the pervasiveness of personality; the pragmatic criterion; the legitimacy of the non-intellectual forms of apprehension; the reaction from traditional philosophical systems; the vitality of philosophy when brought to bear upon the issues of life. The transformation of the thought is a matter of the rendering; bold pen-and-ink directness becomes a water-color delicacy of stroke, that reveals identity of subject but feebly reflects the artist. It is James the philosopher rather than James the psychologist that has appealed to foreign students; and the same preference of interest that brought him fame and recognition in France appears in the interpretation of his thought for the French mind. The discrepancy is least apparent in the chapter on James's pedagogy—itself an un-Jamesian rubric,—which well sets forth the intellectual maturing that to James was an essential variety of experience and of profoundest influence upon the stamp of philosophies. None the less it is pleasant to have available in English a timely appreciation of one of the few academicians to whom has been accorded the recognition for which American institutions provide so inadequately. (Longmans.)

Arts and crafts of our Teutonic forefathers.

"No study of European Art in general can be complete without taking into account [an] early manifestation of the artistic spirit on the part of the race that has made modern Europe,"—that is to say, the Germanic or Teutonic race. These words furnish ample apology for a series of lectures delivered in the spring of 1910, by Dr. G. Baldwin Brown, Watson Gordon Professor of Fine Art in the University of Edinburgh, now expanded into a volume entitled "The Arts and Crafts of Our Teutonic Forefathers" (McClurg). The author recognizes two great divisions in the general history of the Arts in western Europe in the period between the decline of classical art and the establishment in the eleventh century of what is known as the Romanesque. The hitherto more neglected of these divisions has to do with the arts and crafts of the Teutons, a phase of æsthetic activity differing from that of the Mediterranean region in that it is essentially decorative rather than representative. It is to a very small extent monumental, but largely applied to purposes of personal use and adornment,—to "the apparatus of useful or pleasing things with which men have in all ages equipped their daily life." The author calls attention to the fact that a part of the exhibits in public museums with which students of archaeology and historic ornament are familiar, such as "Tomb Furniture," consists of things "originally concealed as treasure deposits by those who expected one day to recover them." These furnish the most valuable objects of study, because of their rarity, costliness, and variety. They belong to the period of the Teutonic migrations, beginning with the Marcomannic War in the region north of the Danube, about A. D. 170, and extending to the year 800, when the Empire of Charlemagne became technically Roman.

Professor Brown's study of this rich material is complete and scholarly, and is intended to exploit an original Northern art whose most characteristic expression consists of zoöomorphic decoration, and the combination of animal motives with interlaced ribbons or straps, which in its later form is called Celtic. He explains, however, that "originality in art does not necessarily depend upon invention, but on the extent to which the borrowed or inherited suggestion can be developed into some new and striking contribution to the artistic treasures of mankind." The book presents a new point of view in art history, and introduces the reader to an entirely new field of study. The only fault to be found with it is that the half-tone illustrations are too small to present the subjects adequately.

*Impressions
of European
travel.*

Not cathedrals or museums or palaces, not ruined castles or sublime scenery, not the places starred in the guide-books and conscientiously visited by the determined tourist, form the subject of the late Percival Pollard's "Vagabond Journeys" (Neale), but rather the oddities and whimsicalities of the people he has familiarly moved among in his lifelong roaming from country to country. The subjective element, the impressions of the writer, will be found emphasized on every page, with little or nothing of prosaic fact or mere objective detail. "The reader need not be afraid," considerably announces the author in his preface, "that either facts or dogmatic infliction of opinion will be forced upon him. Here are simply the impressions of one individual, a few random excursions with a whimsical temper." In this spirit he favors us with some passing impressions, curious indeed and sometimes surprising, of Florence, Munich, Paris, Berlin, London, and "a typical cure resort," with a brief glimpse of Egypt. Among the countless snap-shots that his pages contain, here is one of the travelling American college professor: "Our friend, the professor, approaches the voyage with all the pomp and circumstance that he is sure his position entitles him to. Is there a place in the dining-saloon more choice than another? He files his claim for it, waving close to the purser's nose his scholarly credentials and his whiskers." How far the portrait is lifelike the reader is at liberty to decide for himself. Berlin Mr. Pollard finds to be at once "more fierce" than Boston in the pursuit of culture, and more determinedly dissolute than Paris in nocturnal amusements. His researches, it will be perceived, have a generous amplitude of range. For sprightliness and verve, and for variety of vivid impressions, few books of travel can be named in the same breath with these astonishing "Vagabond Journeys."

*Primitive justice
in early
Montana.*

The lawlessness of frontier mining life has never received a more vivid presentation at the historian's hands than in Mr. Nathaniel Pitt Langford's "Vigilante Days and Ways" (McClurg), wherein is most

graphically depicted the painful struggle of Montana and Idaho, fifty years ago, out of turbulent lawlessness into order and quiet. The writer was an active participant in this rude conflict, and what he has to say about the vigilance committees of the period, and about the desperate characters whom they were organized to bring to summary justice, commands ready attention and makes a narrative more interesting than fiction. Beginning with the notorious Henry Plummer and the rude state of society in Lewiston, Montana, where that adroit villain practised his rascalities and organized his company of cut-throats and horse-thieves, the chronicle makes us acquainted with numerous other adepts in crime, such as Cherokee Bob and Charley Harper and Boone Helm, and leads us through a half hundred chapters of breathless incident to the final establishment of that peace and order which the author regards as most gratifying evidence of the effectiveness of the punitive methods adopted. "Equal in degree," he maintains in glowing language at the close of his book, "to the sacrifices made by the brave soldiers of the war who saved our Republic, were the deeds of those who saved Montana from rapine and slaughter. Like them, the graves of the dead should be crowned with flowers, and the pathway of the living be brightened with the rewards of a grateful people." No reader will regret that the writer yielded to the temptation facetiously referred to by him in this quotation from Cervantes: "One of the chief temptations of the Devil is that he can persuade a man that he can write a book, by which he can achieve both wealth and fame." The volume is well illustrated, well printed, and has a useful index.

*Near views
of pomp and
pageantry.*

The glitter and pomp of royal and imperial courts, the spectacle of haughty nobility doing homage to its sovereign, and all the attendant proud parade and solemn circumstance, have captivated the fancy of the anonymous writer of "Intimacies of Court and Society" (Dodd), and her detailed account of diplomatic life, as seen and participated in for many years by the wife of an American diplomat, will appeal to those numerous readers to whose view the distance of European court life lends an unflinching enchantment. Also there is the amusement of trying to follow the few personal clues given by this "widow of an American diplomat" to her proper identification. Her narrative is mostly confined to the events of her later "unofficial days," as she calls them, when she felt greater freedom in ordering her ways and choosing from among the invitations extended to her by the titled friends of earlier times. Thus the reader is introduced to the courts and the fashionable society of the principal European capitals, and sees in a near view and under new lights a number of the mighty ones of the earth. By one monarch, however, the writer failed to feel herself overawed or even impressed. The Czar of Russia, as seen at his coronation, "produced in himself no illusion of royalty such as may impress and thrill even the

most democratic when face to face with a king who is really kingly. His narrow forehead and receding chin, visible even behind the beard, spoke little of intelligence and nothing of power; while the insignificance of his small form was emphasized beside the tall men of his family, splendid-looking fellows, all over six feet." The book is written in a rapid and not unattractive style, even though without claim to any particular literary merit, and is well illustrated.

The modernist spirit in Socialism.

Socialism, like religion, has its orthodoxies and its heresies. A few years ago, Henri Bernstein came near to being read out of the German party on account of the ideas expressed in his "Evolutionary Socialism," a criticism of some of the doctrines of Marx and a plea for change in the party's practical programme. Mr. John Spargo's "Sidelights on Contemporary Socialism" (B. W. Huebsch), like the German work mentioned, is an argument for modernism in socialistic theory and practice. The book consists of three parts, the first and last dealing with Karl Marx, and the other with the menace of "anti-intellectualism" to the party. Mr. Spargo bears strongly upon the human and poetical aspects of Marx's personality, and urges his fellow Socialists to regard him, not primarily as the author of "Das Kapital," but as the personal leader and far-seeing tactician. He admits that many of the Marxian economic doctrines have been overthrown, and that others have been so perverted by the Socialists themselves that they now do more harm than good to the movement. The chapter on anti-intellectualism—the demand that all but actual proletarians should be excluded from the party—is as strong a denunciation of demagogism as the most conservative could wish to read. If we are "in for" Socialism, let us hope that the movement will permit such men as Mr. Spargo to represent it.

The romance and mystery of Hannah Lightfoot.

In "The Fair Quaker: Hannah Lightfoot, and her Relations with George III." (Appleton), Miss Mary L. Pendered has brought together about everything knowable or conjecturable—especially the latter—concerning one of the most famous as well as most attractive of royal mistresses. It is true, there is a possibility that she was something more than a mistress to the young prince with whom her name is associated. This question and many others puzzle the student of the scanty records of her life, nor does her present biographer undertake to answer them with any degree of certainty. The fact of having seen "two or three letters written by her to her mother and a sampler worked by her at school" was mainly instrumental in causing this new account of Hannah Lightfoot to be written. Unfortunately the owner of the letters refuses to allow their publication or even to permit the biographer a second reading of them; therefore it is only a vague impression of their character and contents that can now be contributed as the new and first-hand element in this rehearsal of

the fair Quaker's oft-told tale. The book reveals a diligent study of a wide range of authorities, many of them but remotely pertinent to the subject in hand, and an active exercise of sympathetic imagination. But the writer acknowledges at the end: "I have written her story for love of her, and hope someone else will write her history, if I may not." Illustrations, appended notes, a bibliography, and an index help to make the volume completely serviceable.

Another study of Maeterlinck.

For a time at least, M. Maeterlinck bids fair to engage attention more than any other Continental writer. The magazine articles continue to multiply, and the books are already perhaps too many. We might even have been spared "Maurice Maeterlinck: A Study" (Duffield), by Mr. Montrose J. Moses. For the most part it is journalistic writing: it is devoted to casual and somewhat trivial comment rather than to serious exposition and criticism. One may devour the book quickly—it is light reading—and suffer no indigestion; and yet one is sure to long afresh for critical "studies" that really indicate reflection and intellectual force. The chief idea that runs through the book is that M. Maeterlinck has undergone a desirable evolution and is still changing his point of view. This idea is elaborated by a survey of his poems, plays, and essays, rather than by a study of his life and temper. Of "The Blue Bird," his most conspicuous popular success, Mr. Moses writes sensibly: "I take it as a child's play with all the jumble of a child's wisdom." Elsewhere he makes various acute remarks, only to destroy the reader's confidence by misplacing French accents and misspelling German words. The book contains a useful bibliography.

BRIEFER MENTION.

"The Great Illusion," Mr. Norman Angell's remarkable demonstration of the futility of war, has now been issued by the Putnams in a third and revised edition, in which the author takes occasion to reply to some of his critics.

The English "Who's Who" for 1912 (Macmillan), after making jetsam of certain tables and other superfluous matters found in earlier editions, is still so swollen in bulk that its thickness approximates to its two other dimensions. It now extends to 26 + 2364 + 52 pages.

"A History of English Criticism," by Professor George Saintsbury, is a reprint in one volume, with certain revisions and additions, of the English chapters of the author's great "History of Criticism and Literary Taste in Europe." Messrs. Dodd, Mead & Co. are the American publishers.

Number twelve of volume nine of the "University of Illinois Bulletin" is devoted to an alphabetical enumeration of the three hundred or more sets (complete or partial) of library reports and bulletins collected by the library school of the University. This collection, begun with the establishment of the school in 1897, can boast of contributions from every continent of the globe and from some of the islands of the sea.

To the series of "English Texts" for schools, published by the Charles E. Merrill Co., there have been added Irving's "Sketch Book," edited by Dr. Charles A. Dawson; the "Odyssey," in Buckley's prose translation (eight books omitted), edited by Mr. Edwin Fairley; and the complete text of the first "Golden Treasury," edited by Mr. Allan Abbott.

An "author-index" to the bibliography of "Periodical Articles on Religion, 1890-1899" having been asked for by many persons, Mr. Ernest Cushing Richardson has now prepared such a work, the publication coming to us from Messrs. Charles Scribner's Sons. The titles of the earlier work are redistributed in an alphabetical author-arrangement. The result is a bulky octavo volume of nearly nine hundred pages.

Professor Edward Everett Hale's "Dramatists of To-day," a work for which THE DIAL was primarily responsible, has been revised up-to-date, and now appears in a sixth edition from the press of Messrs. Henry Holt & Co. The seven men who have special chapters are Messrs. Rostand, Hauptmann, Sudermann, Pinero, Shaw, Phillips, and Maeterlinck. Portraits and bibliographies add much to the value of this work.

"Things Seen in Venice," by Canon Ragg and Miss Laura Ragg, is a recent addition to the series of chatty little travel-books published by Messrs. E. P. Dutton & Co. Charming illustrations, with fifty clearly-printed half-tones which fit the text, the volume gives us a pleasantly familiar picture of the Queen of the Adriatic; the "points of chiefest interest" include interesting chapters on "Fasts and Festivals" and "Venice on Foot." A good index is provided, but no maps.

Three recent additions to the series of "Columbia University Studies in English" are of considerable importance. Dr. Earl L. Bradsher writes of Mathew Carey, the Philadelphia editor, author, and publisher, throwing much light upon the literary and political history of the nation during its earlier years; Dr. Allan F. Westcott writes a study of certain "New Poems of James I. of England," which he edits from a hitherto unpublished manuscript; and Miss Mary Leland Hunt gives us a monograph upon the life and works of Thomas Dekker.

"Tousles Chefs-d'Œuvres de la Littérature Française" is the ambitious title given to a new series of French reprints, of which Messrs. G. P. Putnam's Sons are the American agents. The volumes now sent us include "La Chanson de Roland" (in modern French), Jacques Amyot's "Deux Vies Parallèles" (Alexander and Caesar), "Philosophie," a volume of extracts from Voltaire, and the first volume of the works of Rabelais. The print of these books is too small to be easily legible, but otherwise they are to be commended as a sort of French "Everyman's Library."

"Readings in American History" is the title given to two small source-booklets, edited by Mr. Edgar W. Ames, and published by the Charles E. Merrill Co. They differ from most books of this kind by being made up of selections of considerable length. Thus, the first volume includes only four extracts: John Smith's "True Relation," Juet's account of the discovery of the Hudson, Bradford's "Plymouth Plantation," and Governor Hutchinson on "The Destruction of the Tea." In the second volume we find the Monroe Doctrine, Lincoln's most famous writings, Seward's Speech on Alaska, and the autobiography of Peter Cooper. These are capital little books, and may be warmly commended to teachers of American history.

NOTES.

A long and powerful poem by Mr. John Masefield, entitled "The Widow in the Bye Street," is the principal feature of "The English Review" for February.

Two novels soon to be issued by Messrs. William Riekey & Co. are "Downward," by Maud Curton Braby, and "The House of Chance," by Gertie de S. Wentworth-James.

"Modern Books of Power" is the title of a forthcoming book of essays by Mr. George Hamilton Fitch, author of "Comfort Found in Good Old Books." Messrs. Paul Elder & Co. will publish this volume early in April.

Mr. Charles Whibley, author of "A Book of Scoundrels," "Literary Portraits," etc., will publish shortly through Messrs. E. P. Dutton & Co. two new volumes of essays entitled "Studies in Frankness" and "The Pageantry of Life."

Two new biographies of George Borrow are soon to appear in England. One of these, written by Mr. Herbert Jenkins, will be issued by the descendant of Borrow's original publisher, John Murray; the other is the work of Mr. Edward Thomas.

The hitherto unpublished novel by H. de Balzac, recently discovered in Paris, will be published at once by Messrs. Rand, McNally & Co. under the title, "Love in a Mask." The same publishers also announce "Lady Eleanor: Lawbreaker," a novel by Mr. Robert Barr; and "Betty Moore's Journal," by Mrs. Mabel D. Corry.

The attention of historical students is directed to the fact that competition is open this year for the Justin Winsor prize of \$200., awarded biennially for the best unpublished monograph based upon original and independent investigation in American history. Full details of the competition may be obtained from Professor C. H. Van Tyne, of the University of Michigan.

Harvard University announces the immediate publication of "A History of the British Post Office," by Professor J. C. Hemmion of McGill University. In addition to an account of the development and present organization of the postal department of Great Britain, the book includes a discussion of the parcels post, the telegraph and telephone system, and similar subjects.

"The People's Books," a sixpenny series of original contributions by authoritative writers on science, philosophy, history, economics, and literature, is announced by Messrs. Jack of London. "Shakespeare," by Professor C. H. Herford; "Dante," by Mr. A. G. Ferrers Howell; "Hereditry," by Mr. J. A. S. Watson; "Bergson and the Philosophy of Change," by Mr. H. Wildon Carr; and "Ethics," by Canon Hastings Rashdall, will be among the early volumes.

The preparation of the late Henry Labouchere's biography, a book that ought to contain much highly entertaining reading, has been assigned by his executors to Mr. Labouchere's nephew, Mr. Algar Thorold, who requests that any letters likely to be of service in writing the life be sent to T. Hart-Davies, Esq., care of "Truth," Carteret Street, Westminster, London. All papers sent in will be properly cared for, and will be returned in due course if desired.

A Centenary Edition of Robert Browning's works, in ten volumes, printed in large type on fine paper, is announced by Messrs. Smith, Elder & Co. A series of bibliographical and explanatory prefaces will be supplied by Dr. Frederick G. Kenyon, C.B., Principal Librarian of the British Museum. The edition will be limited to

seven hundred and fifty sets. Each volume will have as a frontispiece a portrait of Robert Browning reproduced in photogravure, several of the portraits appearing for the first time. It is expected that Volumes 1 and 2 will be ready in May, the subsequent volumes following at short intervals so as to be completed in the Centenary year.

Those interested in the establishment of public libraries and compelled, as is commonly the case, to figure pretty closely the various items of expense, will find valuable information and suggestions in "A Normal Library Budget and its Units of Expense," a paper read at a recent meeting of Pennsylvania librarians by Mr. O. R. Howard Thomson, of the James V. Brown Library at Williamsport. The paper is printed in the current issue of "Pennsylvania Library Notes."

Some time ago a biography of Jane Austen by Canon Beeching was announced to appear in Messrs. Macmillan's "English Men of Letters" series. Canon Beeching has been obliged to abandon the volume, and it has now been entrusted to Dr. Warre Cornish, the Vice-Provost of Eton, author of a volume of "Essays on Poets and Poetry." Up to the present the only women who have been given a place in the "English Men of Letters" series are George Eliot, Fanny Burney, and Maria Edgeworth, though a biography of Mrs. Gaskell, by Mr. Clement Shorter, has been announced. Miss Emily Lawless is the only woman who has contributed a volume—that on Maria Edgeworth—to the series.

The Jersey City Public Library, one of the comparatively few public libraries which make a practice of publishing from time to time monographs of more than local or ephemeral interest, has contributed to the Dickens centennial literature, already rather abundant, a pamphlet on the life and writings of that novelist. The significant facts of his biography are briefly stated, and a chronological and descriptive list of his works is added. From the Brooklyn Public Library there comes a handy "List of Books and of References to Periodicals in the Brooklyn Public Library"—on the subject of Charles Dickens. It is uniform in style and excellence with similar bibliographies already issued by that library.

In connection with the Dickens Centenary, Messrs. Houghton Mifflin Co. are preparing to bring out next month, in their series of limited Riverside Press Editions, "Charles Dickens: His Life and Works," by the distinguished American writer and critic, Edward Percy Whipple. Forty years ago Mr. Whipple prepared a series of Introductions for a notable edition of the novelist's works. These Introductions have hitherto been held strictly as an integral part of that and of a succeeding edition; but now, in order that they may be more fully appreciated, they have been collected in two volumes, to be issued with an autobiographical and appreciative introduction on Whipple by Mr. Arlo Bates.

The Bromley lecturer at Yale University this year will be Mr. A. Maurice Low, author of "The American People." The Bromley lectureship was endowed in 1900 by Mrs. Isaac H. Bromley as a memorial to her husband, a member of the class of 1853, and for many years prominently connected with the New York "Tribune." The endowment provides a fund for lectures on journalism, literature, or public affairs. Among others who have lectured in the course have been Mr. Whitelaw Reid, ambassador to Great Britain, and Colonel Harvey, editor of "Harper's Weekly." Mr. Low, it is believed, is the first Englishman who has been selected by the University trustees to deliver these lectures.

TOPICS IN LEADING PERIODICALS.

March, 1912.

- Alaska, Transportation in. Carrington Weems. *World To-Day*.
 Aldrich Report, The. Albert S. Bolles. *North American*.
 Armorer, The, and his Art. Bashford Dean. *Scribner*.
 Army, Unshackling the. Owen Wilson. *World's Work*.
 Automobile in Africa, The. Sir Henry Norman. *Scribner*.
 Banker, Every Man His Own. Isaac L. Rice. *Forum*.
 Banking—The Next Reform. G. E. Roberts. *Everybody's*.
 Bench, Big Business and the. C. P. Connolly. *Everybody's*.
 Box-Office Man, The. W. Dayton Wegfarth. *Lippincott*.
 Boys' School in Utopia, A. A Utopian. *Atlantic*.
 Burns, W. J., Achievements of. H. J. O'Higgins. *McClure*.
 Child, The Misfit. Mary Flexner. *World's Work*.
 Chinese Children, Training of. Harriet Monroe. *Century*.
 Christina of Denmark, Duchess of Milan. Julia Cartwright. *Century*.
 Citizen of the Old School, To a. S. M. Crothers. *Atlantic*.
 College Campus, The. Clayton S. Cooper. *Century*.
 Confederacy, Sunset of the—I. Morris Schaff. *Atlantic*.
 Coropuna, The Ascent of. Hiram Bingham. *Harper*.
 Corporation, The Soul of a. W. G. McAdoo. *World's Work*.
 Corporation Inquiry, Senator Cummins and the. *Rev. of Revs.*
 Cox, George B., Rise and Rule of. G. K. Turner. *McClure*.
 Democracy, A.—What It Would Be Like. R. S. Childs. *Everybody's*.
 Democracy, Anglo-Saxon, Prospects of. L. T. Hobhouse. *Atlantic*.
 Dickens, Charles, Arthur C. Benson. *North American*.
 Dot-and-Dash Alphabet: Morse's Invention. E. L. Morse. *Century*.
 East and West. Charles Johnston. *Atlantic*.
 Eugenics: A New Science. Albert J. Nock. *American*.
 Exploration, Future of. Sir Ernest Shackleton. *No. Amer.*
 Fairy Touch, The. Clarence Stone. *Atlantic*.
 Famine, The Unspectacular. William T. Ellis. *Forum*.
 Farmer, The Stubborn. Peter McArthur. *Forum*.
 Fels, Joseph. Arthur H. Gleason. *World's Work*.
 Fels, Joseph: His Own Story. *World's Work*.
 France, Depopulation in. Walter E. Weyl. *No. American*.
 Fur Seals and their Enemies. David Starr Jordan and George A. Clark. *Review of Reviews*.
 Government Economy and Efficiency. C. B. Brewer. *North American*.
 Greenhow, Mrs.: Confederate Spy. W. G. Beymer. *Harper*.
 Harlan, Justice, A Tribute to. Edward D. White. *No. Amer.*
 Home Rule. W. T. Stead. *Review of Reviews*.
 Home Rule: England's Greatest Crisis. Premier Asquith, David Lloyd-George, John Redmond, Cardinal Farley, Sir Edward Grey, and others. *World To-Day*.
 Home Rule, On the Eve of. Edward Porritt. *No. American*.
 "Illusion, The Great." Admiral A. T. Mahan. *No. Amer.*
 Jameson Raid, The. John Hays Hammond and Leopold Grahame. *World To-Day*.
 Jefferson, Joseph, Stage Wisdom of. Mary Shaw. *Century*.
 La Follette's Autobiography—VI., My First Term as Governor. *American*.
 Land-Tenure, Third Dimension in. D. Parkinson. *Atlantic*.
 Lion, My First. Stewart E. White. *American*.
 Lumber Trust, The. Charles E. Russell. *World To-Day*.
 Mechanics, Popular. Warren H. Miller. *World's Work*.
 Middle West, Reassertion of Democracy in. E. A. Ross. *Cent.*
 Mint Apathy, A Dangerous. James S. H. Umsted. *Forum*.
 Morse, Samuel F. B., the Painter. E. L. Morse. *Scribner*.
 Moving-Picture Show, The, and the Living Drama. Robert Grau. *Review of Reviews*.
 Nanking, What I Saw at. James B. Webster. *World's Work*.
 National Waste, Our—I. Frank Koester. *World's Work*.
 Ohio Constitutional Convention. H. W. Elson. *Rev. of Revs.*
 Persian Question, Significance of. R. G. Usher. *Atlantic*.
 Postesses, Three Forgotten. Warwick J. Price. *Forum*.
 Poincaré and France's New Ministry. O. Guerlac. *Rev. of Revs.*
 "Prisoners of War," Our. O. K. Davis. *North American*.
 Punishment—Does It Fit the Crime? J. Leavitt. *American*.

Public Obligations—Municipal Bonds Preferred.

- Edward S. Meade Lippincott.
 Railroad Dynasty, Great, Passing of a. Burton J. Hendrick McClure.
 Religion, The Persistence of. George Hodges Atlantic.
 Reputation and Popularity. Brian Hooker. *North American*.
 Roosevelt, Why I am For. John F. Fort *World's Work*.
 Russian Police Ambuscades. George Kennan *Century*.
 Samplers. Alice Morse Earle *Century*.
 Sea, Lottery of the. James B. Connolly Harper.
 Seventh Sense in Man and Animals. E. A. Ayers Harper.
 Shakespeare as an Actor. Brander Matthews. *No. American*.
 Ships for Americans. John L. Mathews *Everybody's*.
 Slums, A Kingdom in the. Mary Antin Atlantic.
 Social Control. Jane Addams McClure.
 Socialism, The Growth of. Thomas Seltzer. *Rev. of Revs.*
 South Pole, The Race for the. Fridtjof Nansen Scribner.
 State, Cleaning up a. Henry Oyen *World's Work*.
 Steamboat Days, Early. Stanley M. Arthurs Scribner.
 Strikes, A Preventative of. Louis Graves. *Rev. of Reviews*.
 Strindberg, August: His Achievement. Edwin Bjorkman Forum.
 Tesla Turbine, The. Frank P. Stockbridge. *World's Work*.
 Tobacco, The Injury of. Charles B. Towns *Century*.
 Trust Question, The. Judge P. S. Grosscup. *No. American*.
 Turco-Italian War, The "Great Game" Back of the. William T. Ellis Lippincott.
 Twain, Mark—V. Albert Bigelow Payne Harper.
 Underground "Safety First." Arthur W. Page. *World's Work*.
 Underwood, Oscar W., An Interview with. *World's Work*.
 Underwood, Chairman. Willis J. Abbott *World's Work*.
 Unrest, The Great. Marie Corelli *World To-Day*.
 "Welfare Institution" on a Novel Plan. *Review of Reviews*.
 Wildcat Trail, The. Richard Rice, Jr. Atlantic.
 Wilson, Woodrow—VI. William B. Hale *World's Work*.
 Woman, Business of Being a. Ida M. Tarbell. *American*.
 Woman's Work, Pathology of. Anna G. Spencer. *Forum*.
 World's Peace and the Panama-Pacific Exposition.
 Nicholas Murray Butler *Review of Reviews*.
 Yosemite, Three Adventures in the. John Muir. *Century*.

LIST OF NEW BOOKS.

[The following list, containing 95 titles, includes books received by THE DIAL since its last issue.]

BIOGRAPHY AND REMINISCENCES.

- Men and Things of My Time.* By the Marquis de Castellane. Translated by Alexander Teixeira de Mattos. With portraits, 8vo, 197 pages. A. C. McClurg & Co. \$1.75 net.
The House of Harper: A Century of Publishing in Franklin Square. By J. Henry Harper. Illustrated, large 8vo, 690 pages. Harper & Brothers. \$3. net.

HISTORY.

- Narratives of Early Pennsylvania, West New Jersey, and Delaware: 1630-1707.* Edited by Albert Cook Myers. With maps and a facsimile, 8vo, 476 pages. "Original Narratives of Early American History." Charles Scribner's Sons. \$3. net.
The Last Cruise of the Saginaw. By George H. Read. Illustrated, 12mo, 128 pages. Houghton Mifflin Co. \$1. net.
A Hundred Years of History, from Record and Chronicle, 1216-1327. By Hilda Johnstone. 12mo, 292 pages. Longmans, Green & Co. \$1.60 net.
Proceedings of the Lexington Historical Society. Vol. IV. Illustrated, 8vo, 191 pages. Lexington, Mass.: Published by the Society.

GENERAL LITERATURE.

- Letters of Bulwer-Lytton to Macready.* With an Introduction by Brander Matthews. 8vo, 181 pages. Newark, N. J.: Carteret Book Club. Privately printed.
Harvard Essays on Classical Subjects. Edited by Herbert Weir Smyth. Illustrated, 8vo, 295 pages. Houghton Mifflin Co. \$2.25 net.

Old English Libraries: The Making, Collection, and Use of Books during the Middle Ages. By Ernest A. Savage. Illustrated, 8vo, 298 pages. A. C. McClurg & Co. \$2.50 net.

The Greek Romances in Elizabethan Prose Fiction. By Samuel Lee Wolff. 12mo, 529 pages. "Studies in Comparative Literature." Columbia University Press. \$2. net.

Robert Herrick. Par Floris Dellattre. Illustrated, 8vo, 569 pages. Paris: Librairie Felix Alcan. Paper.
English Fairy Poetry, from the Origins to the Seventeenth Century. By Floris Dellattre. Illustrated, 12mo, 235 pages. Oxford University Press. Paper.

NEW EDITIONS OF STANDARD LITERATURE.

The Works of Henrik Ibsen. Viking Edition. Edited, with Introductions, by William Archer. Volumes IX. to XII., completing the set. With photogravure frontispieces, 8vo. Charles Scribner's Sons. (Sold only in sets by subscription.)

The Divine Commedia of Dante Alighieri. Translated by Sir Samuel Walker Griffith. 12mo, 531 pages. Oxford University Press.

The Complete Nonsense Book. By Edward Lear; edited by Lady Strachey; with introduction by the Earl of Cromer. Illustrated, 4to, 430 pages. Duffield & Co. \$2.50 net.

Les Femmes Savantes (The Learned Ladies). By Moliere. Translated by Curtis Hidden Page. 12mo, 111 pages. G. P. Putnam's Sons. \$1. net.

Shakespeare's Henry the Eighth. Edited by Charles G. Dunlap. With photogravure frontispiece, 18mo, 187 pages. "The Tudor Shakespeare." Macmillan Co. 35 cts. net.

DRAMA AND VERSE.

Yankee Fantasies. By Percy Mackaye. 12mo, 169 pages. Duffield & Co. \$1.25 net.

Plays of Protest. By Upton Sinclair. 12mo, 226 pages. Mitchell Kennerley. \$1.50 net.

Maya: A Drama. By William Dudley Foulke. 12mo, 70 pages. New York: Cosmopolitan Press. \$1.25 net.

The Living Corpse: A Drama. Translated from the Russian of Leo N. Tolstol by Mrs. G. M. Everts. 12mo, 125 pages. Brown Brothers. \$1. net.

Sunlight and Starlight. By Henry G. Kost. 12mo, 128 pages. Richard G. Badger. \$1.50.

The Poems of Ida Ahlborn Weeks. With frontispiece, 8vo, 136 pages. Newton, Iowa: L. T. Weeks. \$1.25.

The Poems of Leroy Titus Weeks. With frontispiece, 8vo, 168 pages. Newton, Iowa: L. T. Weeks. \$1.25.

Dreams of Yesterday. By Henry E. Harman. Illustrated, 8vo, 110 pages. Columbia, S. C.: The State Company. \$1.50 net.

Arcana Cordis: Sonnets. By Conrad M. R. Bonacina. 35 pages. Oxford: B. H. Blackwell. Paper.

Vagrant Verses. By Modeste Hannis Jordan. 12mo, 69 pages. New York: Cosmopolitan Press. \$1. net.

The Light of the Gods. By Grace Granger. 12mo, 16 pages. New York: Cosmopolitan Press. \$1.

Hands Across the Equator. By Alfred Ernest Keet. 22 pages. New York: Published by the author. Paper.

FICTION.

In Desert and Wilderness. By Henryk Sienkiewicz; translated from the Polish by Max A. Dresmal. With portrait, 12mo, 452 pages. Little, Brown & Co. \$1.25 net.

The Heart of Life. Translated from the French of Pierre de Coulevain by Alys Hallard. 12mo, 401 pages. E. P. Dutton & Co. \$1.25 net.

The Heart of Us. By T. R. Sullivan. 12mo, 334 pages. Houghton Mifflin Co. \$1.25 net.

The Mountain Girl. By Payne Erskine. Illustrated, 12mo, 312 pages. Little, Brown & Co. \$1.25 net.

The Position of Peggy. By Leonard Merrick. 12mo, 309 pages. Mitchell Kennerley. \$1.20 net.

From the Car Behind. By Eleanor M. Ingram. Illustrated in color by James Montgomery Flagg; 12mo, 306 pages. J. B. Lippincott Co. \$1.25 net.

To M. L. G.; or, He Who Passed. 12mo, 325 pages. Frederick A. Stokes Co. \$1.25 net.

- The Relentless Current.** By M. E. Charlesworth. 12mo, 324 pages. G. P. Putnam's Sons. \$1.25 net.
- The Woman from Wolverton: A Story of Washington Life.** By Isabel Gordon Curtis. 12mo, 342 pages. Century Co. \$1.25 net.
- A Painter of Souls.** By David Lisle. 12mo, 301 pages. Frederick A. Stokes Co. \$1.25 net.
- The Sable Larches.** By Horace Hazelthine. Illustrated, 8vo, 388 pages. A. C. McClurg & Co. \$1.35 net.
- Greyfriars Bobby.** By Eleanor Atkinson. 12mo, 292 pages. Harper & Brothers. \$1.20 net.
- The Toll Bar.** By J. E. Buckrose. 12mo, 363 pages. G. P. Putnam's Sons. \$1.35 net.
- Pollyooly!** A Romance of Long-Felt Wants and the Red-Haired Girl Who Filled Them. By Edgar Jepson. Illustrated, 12mo, 344 pages. Bobbs-Merrill Co. \$1.25 net.
- The Fighting Doctor.** By Helen Reimensnyder Martin. 12mo, 242 pages. Century Co. \$1. net.
- The Mystery of Mary.** By Grace Livingston Hill Lutz. With frontispiece, 12mo, 203 pages. J. B. Lippincott Co. \$1. net.
- Cap'n Joe's Sister.** By Alice Louise Lee. With frontispiece in color. 12mo, 251 pages. Frederick A. Stokes Co. \$1. net.
- Sister Carrie.** By Theodore Dreiser. New edition; 12mo, 557 pages. Harper & Brothers. \$1.35 net.
- Elliott Gray, Jr.: A Chronicle of School Life.** By Colton Maynard. 12mo, 226 pages. Fleming H. Revell Co. \$1. net.
- He That Is Without Sin.** By Ivan Trepoff. 12mo, 355 pages. New York: Cosmopolitan Press. \$1.50.
- Dorothy Day.** By William Dudley Foulke. 12mo, 297 pages. New York: Cosmopolitan Press. \$1.25 net.
- The Weed by the Wall.** By Kate Slaughter McKinney. 12mo, 175 pages. Richard G. Badger. \$1.25 net.
- The Studio Baby, and Some Other Children.** By Modeste Hannis Jordan. Illustrated, 12mo, 171 pages. New York: Cosmopolitan Press. \$1.25 net.
- The Prophet of Florence.** By Mary Putnam Denny. With frontispiece, 12mo, 104 pages. Richard G. Badger. \$1. net.
- The Confessions and Letters of Terrence Quinn McManus.** By Myles G. Hyde. 12mo, 139 pages. Richard G. Badger. \$1. net.
- The Seven Sons of Baillyhack.** By Thomas Sawyer Spivey. With frontispiece, 12mo, 317 pages. New York: Cosmopolitan Press. \$1.
- The Story of Sam Tag: Age from Ten to Fifteen.** By S. J. Kennerly. 12mo, 184 pages. New York: Cosmopolitan Press. \$1.
- Sidney: A Love Story of the Old South.** By Modeste Hannis Jordan. With frontispiece in color, 12mo, 123 pages. New York: Cosmopolitan Press. \$1. net.

TRAVEL AND DESCRIPTION.

- Saddle and Camp in the Rockies: An Expert's Picture of Game Conditions in the Heart of our Hunting Country.** By Dillon Wallace. Illustrated from photographs, 12mo, 302 pages. Outing Publishing Co. \$1.75 net.
- A Negro Explorer at the North Pole.** By Matthew A. Henson; with Foreword by Robert E. Peary, and Introduction by Booker T. Washington. Illustrated, 12mo, 200 pages. Frederick A. Stokes Co. \$1. net.
- Among the Esquimos of Labrador.** By S. K. Hutton. Illustrated, 8vo, 344 pages. J. B. Lippincott Co. \$3.50 net.
- The Tailed Head-Hunters of Nigeria.** By Major A. J. N. Tremearne. Illustrated, 8vo, 342 pages. J. B. Lippincott Co. \$3.50 net.
- In the Heart of the Vozges, and Other Sketches by a "Devious Traveller."** By Miss Betham-Edwards. Illustrated, 8vo, 327 pages. A. C. McClurg & Co. \$2.50 net.
- Through Timbuctoo and across the Great Sahara.** By A. H. W. H. Woodward. Illustrated, 8vo, 350 pages. J. B. Lippincott Co. \$3.50 net.
- My Adventures among South Sea Cannibals.** By Douglas Rannie. Illustrated, 8vo, 314 pages. J. B. Lippincott Co. \$3.50 net.

PUBLIC AFFAIRS.

- The New Democracy: An Essay on Certain Political and Economic Tendencies in the United States.** By Walter E. Weyl. 12mo, 370 pages. Macmillan Co. \$2. net.
- Democratic England.** By Percy Alden, M. P.; with Introduction by Charles G. F. Masterman. 12mo, 282 pages. Macmillan Co. \$1.50 net.
- American-Japanese Relations: An Inside View of Japan's Policies and Purposes.** By Kiyoshi K. Kawakami. 8vo, 370 pages. Fleming H. Revell Co. \$2. net.
- Syndicalism and Labour: Notes upon Some Aspects of Social and Industrial Questions of the Day.** By S. Arthur Clay. Second edition; 12mo, 230 pages. E. P. Dutton & Co. \$2.25 net.
- The Cult of Incompetence.** By Emile Faguet; translated from the French by Beatrice Barstow; with Introduction by Thomas Mackay. 12mo, 236 pages. E. P. Dutton & Co. \$1.50 net.
- Recent Administration in Virginia.** By F. A. Magruder. 8vo, 204 pages. "John Hopkins Studies." Baltimore: The Johns Hopkins Press.

ART AND MUSIC.

- The Ideals of Indian Art.** By E. B. Havell. Illustrated, large 8vo, 188 pages. E. P. Dutton & Co. \$5. net.
- Appreciation of Art.** By Blanche G. Loveridge. With frontispiece in color, 12mo, 256 pages. Granville, Ohio: Privately printed.
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